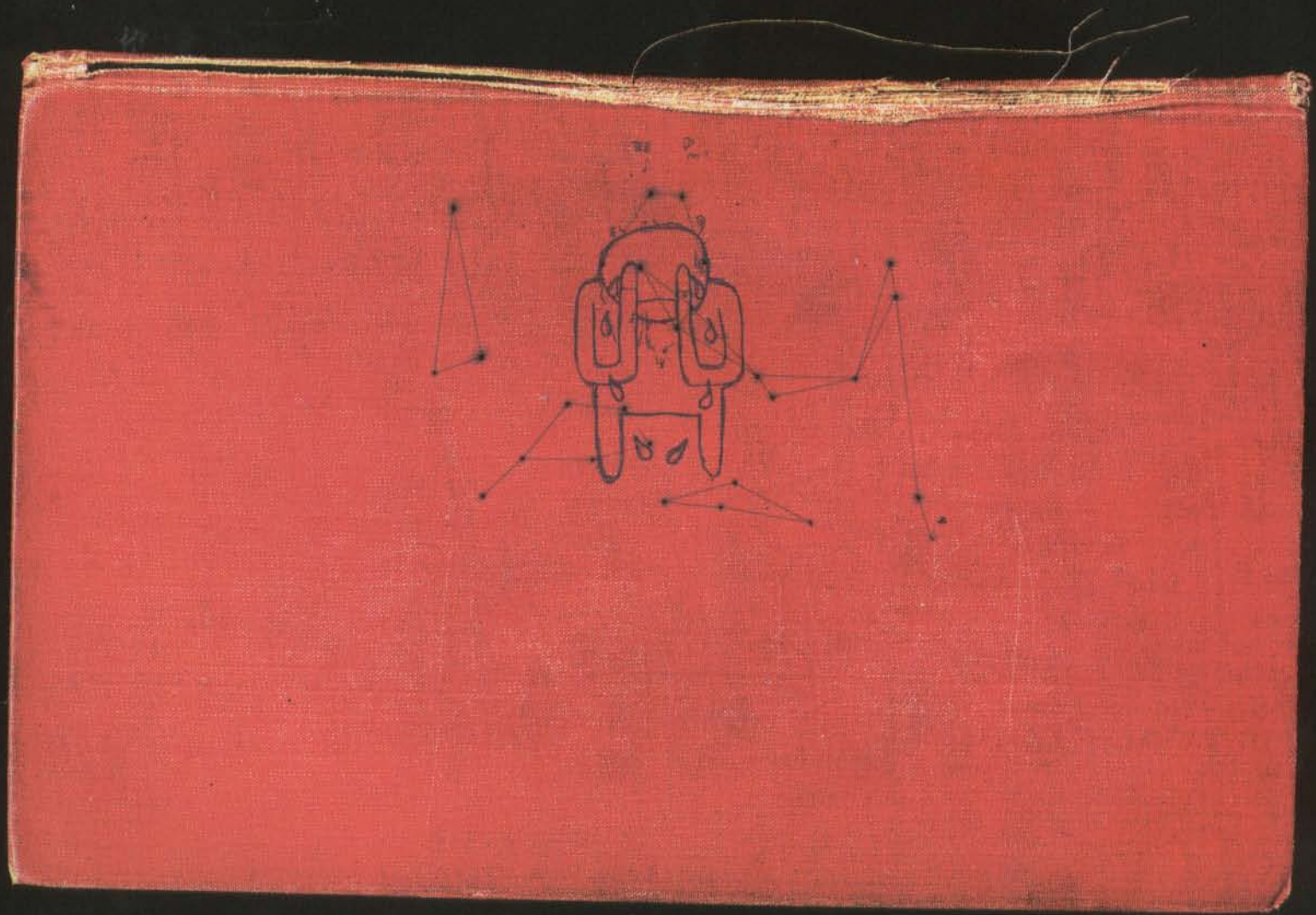
VISIT…

# RADIOHEAD
# AMNESIAC

GUITAR TABLATURE VOCAL



INTERNATIONAL MUSIC PUBLICATIONS LIMITED

# AMNESIAC

## RADIOHEAD

GUITAR TABLATURE VOCAL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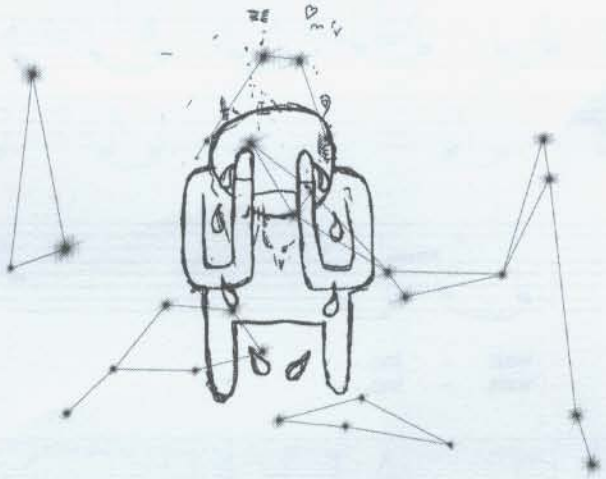


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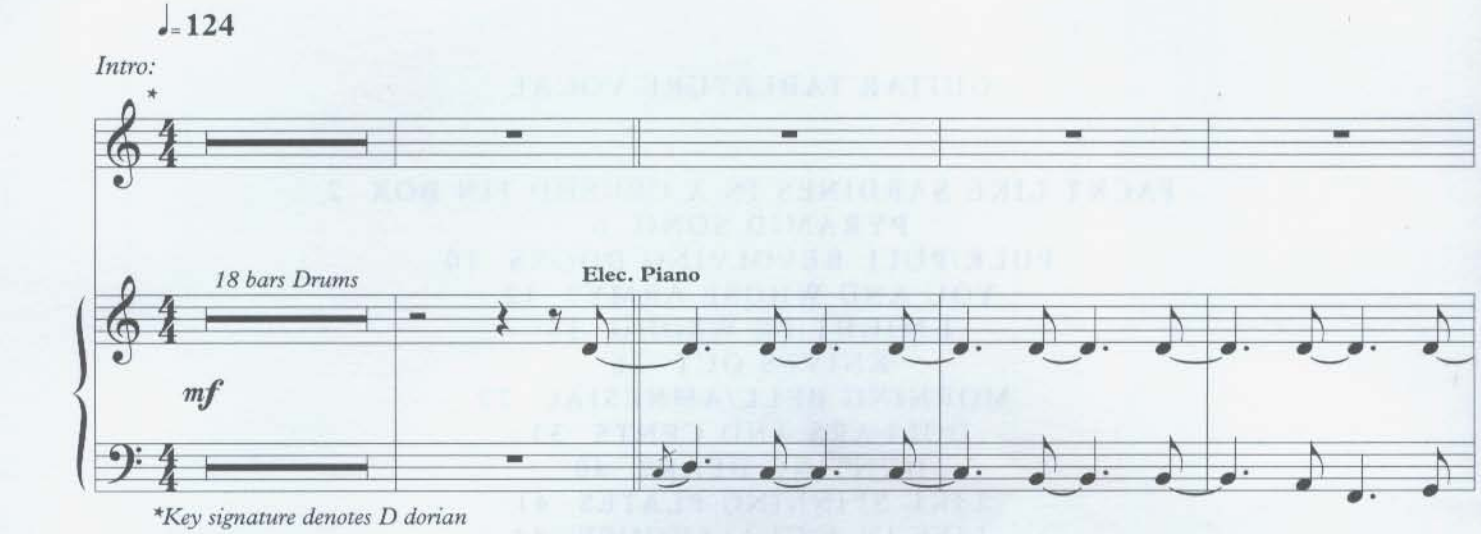
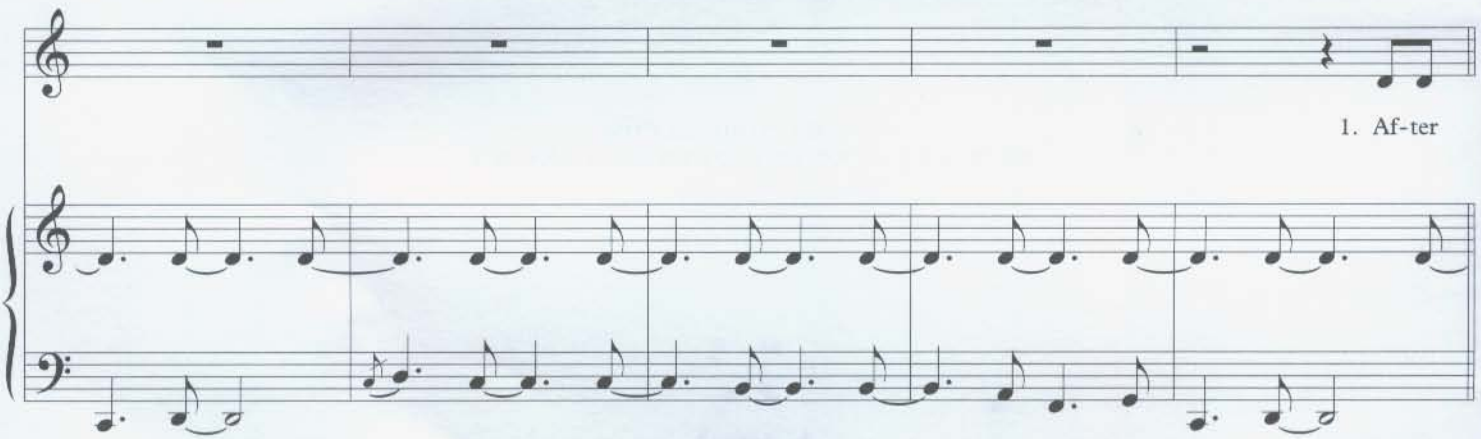
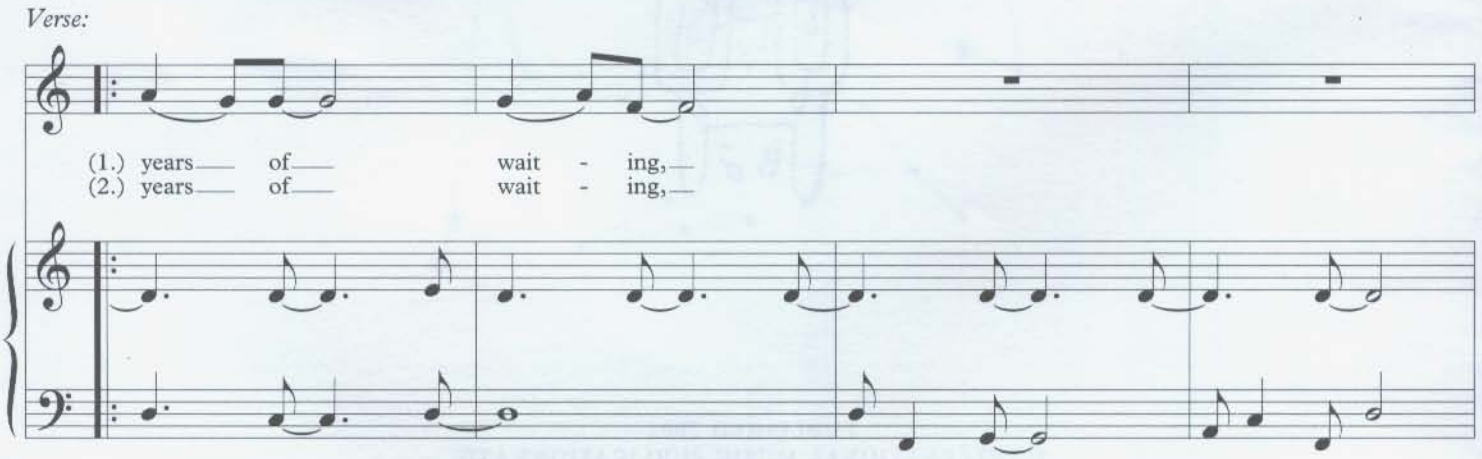
# PACKT LIKE SARDINES IN A CRUSHD TIN BOX

Words and Music by Thomas Yorke, Jonathan Greenwood,
Edward O'Brien, Philip Selway and Colin Greenwood

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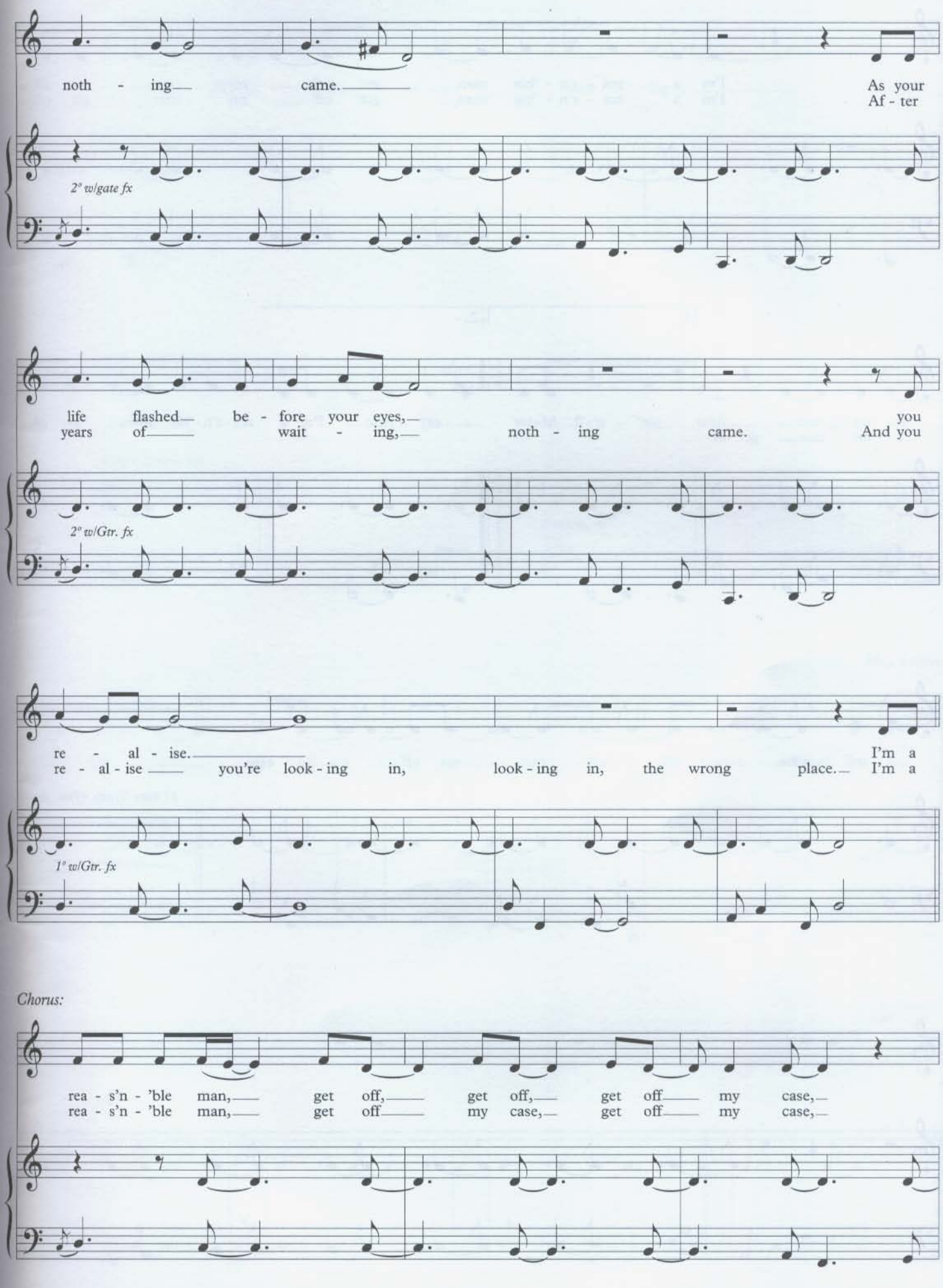
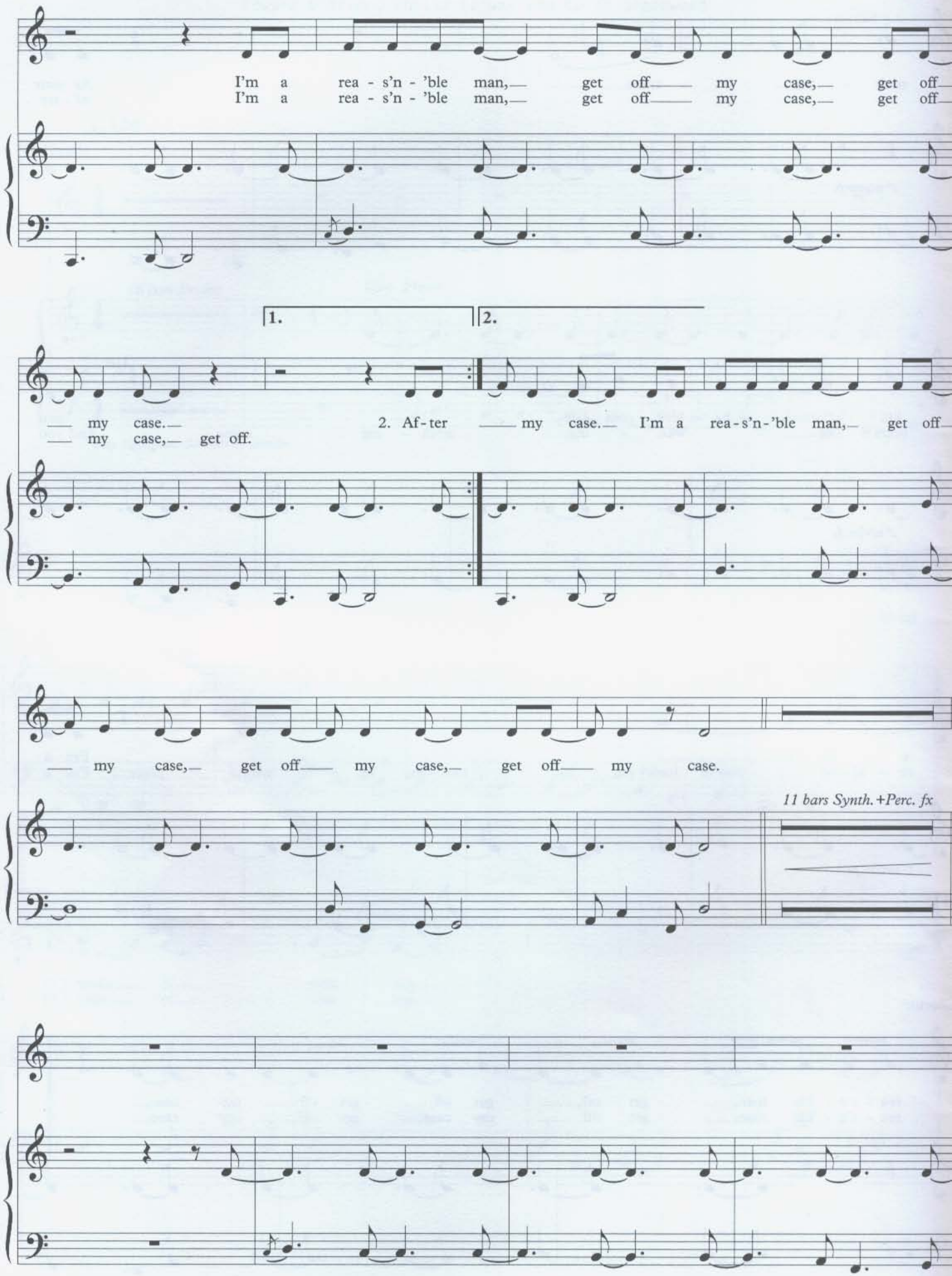
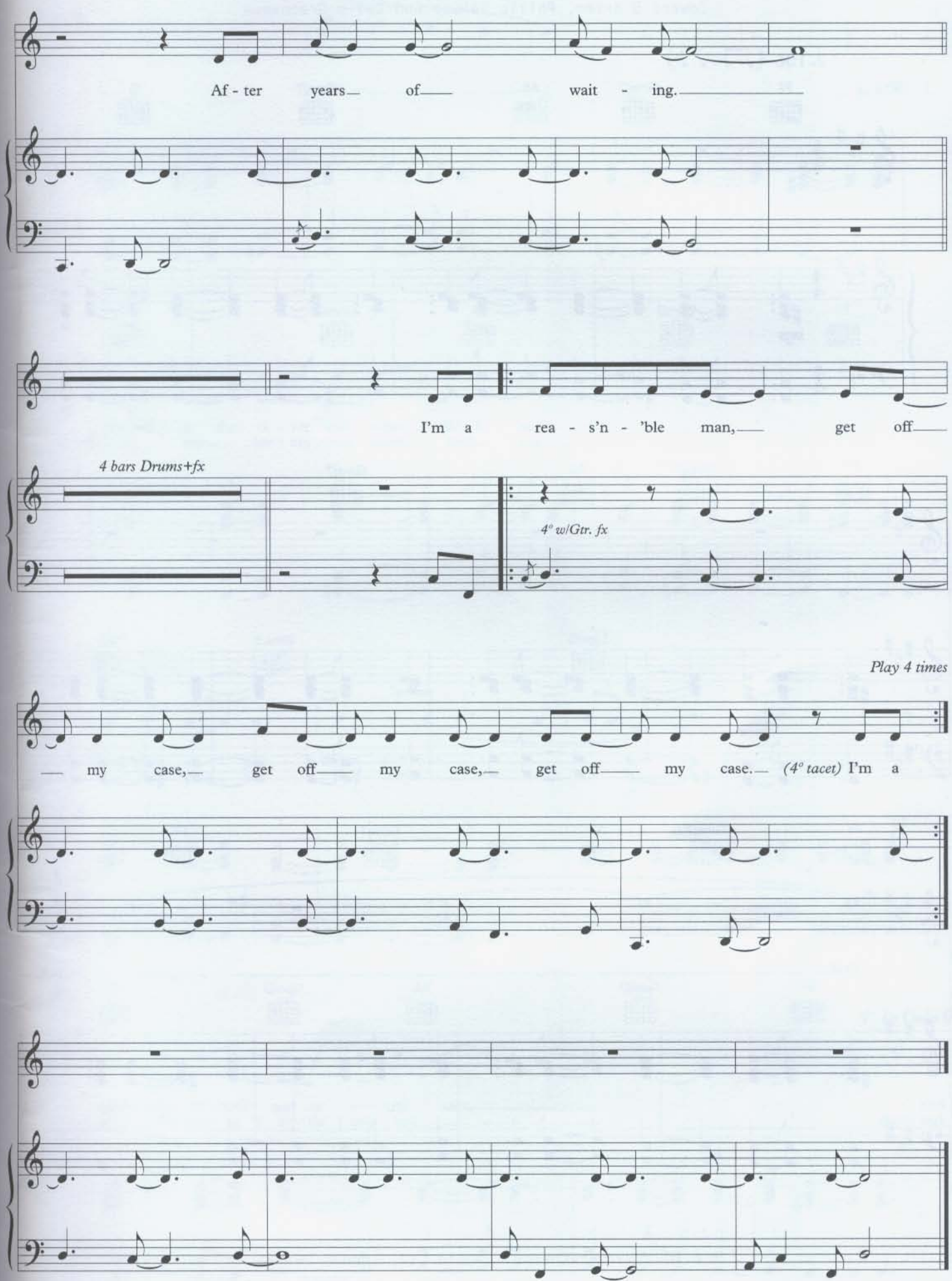
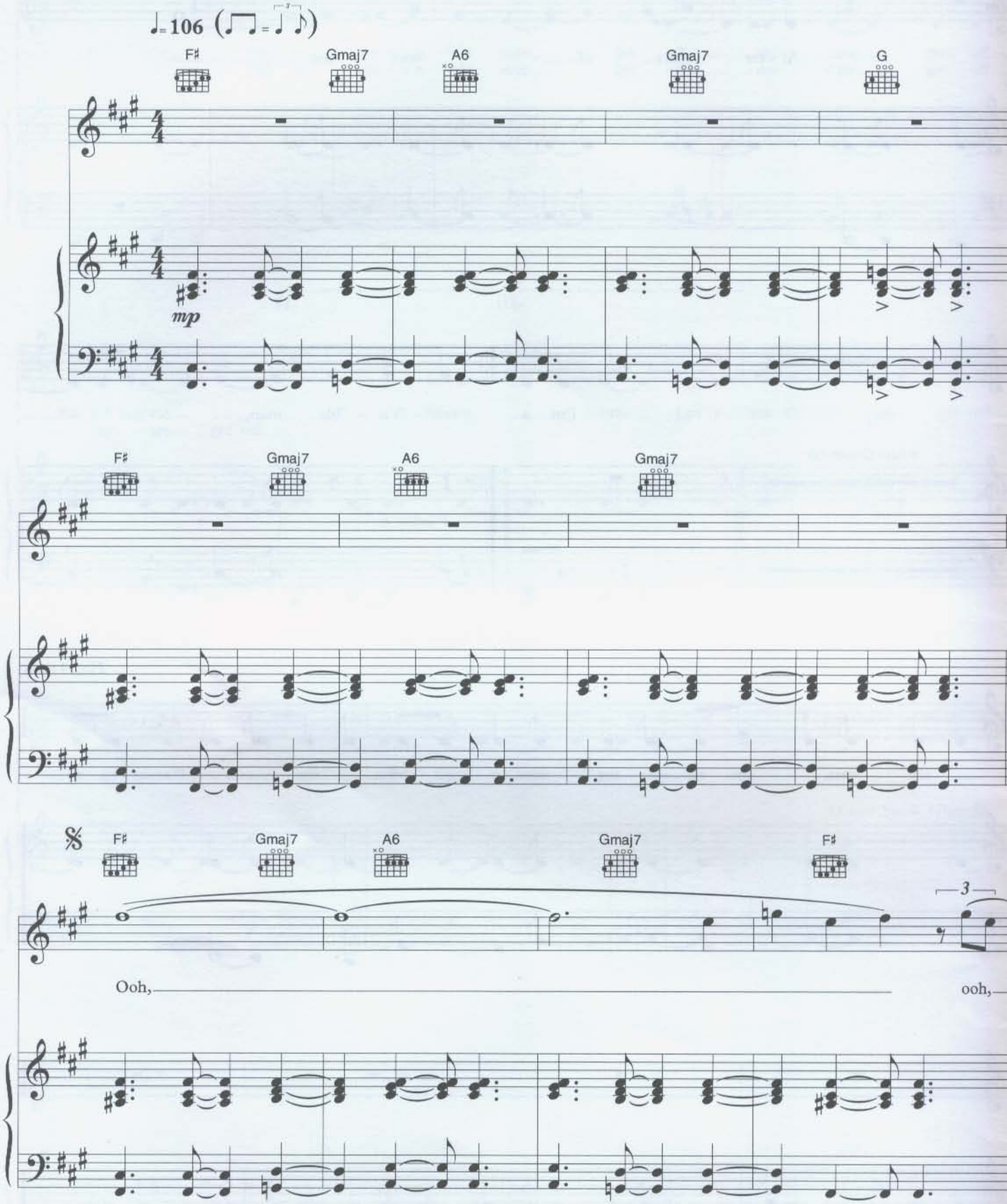

noth - ing— came.——
As your
Af - ter
2° w/gate fx
life flashed— be - fore your eyes,—
years of—— wait - ing,—
noth - ing came.
you
And you
2° w/Gtr. fx
re - al - ise.——
re - al - ise —— you're look - ing in, look - ing in, the wrong place.—
I'm a
I'm a
1° w/Gtr. fx
Chorus:
rea - s'n - 'ble man,— get off,— get off,— get off— my case,—
rea - s'n - 'ble man,— get off— my case,— get off— my case,—


I'm a rea - s'n - 'ble man, get off my case, get off
I'm a rea - s'n - 'ble man, get off my case, get off
1.
2.
my case.
my case, get off.
2. Af - ter my case. I'm a rea - s'n - 'ble man, get off
my case, get off my case, get off my case.
11 bars Synth. +Perc. fx


Af - ter years of wait - ing.
I'm a rea - s'n - 'ble man, get off
4 bars Drums+fx
4° w/Gtr. fx
Play 4 times
my case, get off my case, get off my case. (4° tacet) I'm a

# PYRAMID SONG

Words and Music by Thomas Yorke, Jonathan Greenwood,
Edward O'Brien, Philip Selway and Colin Greenwood

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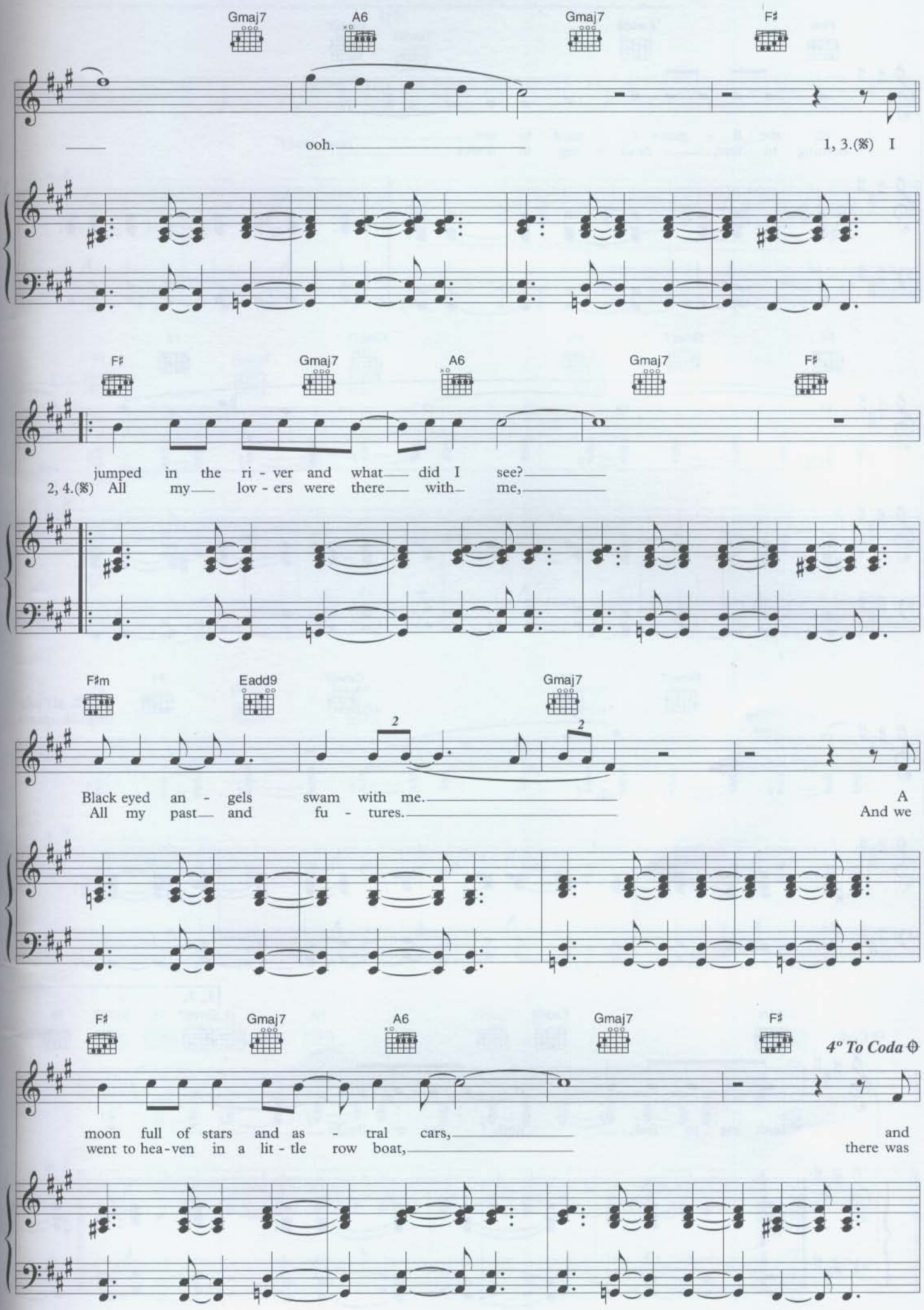
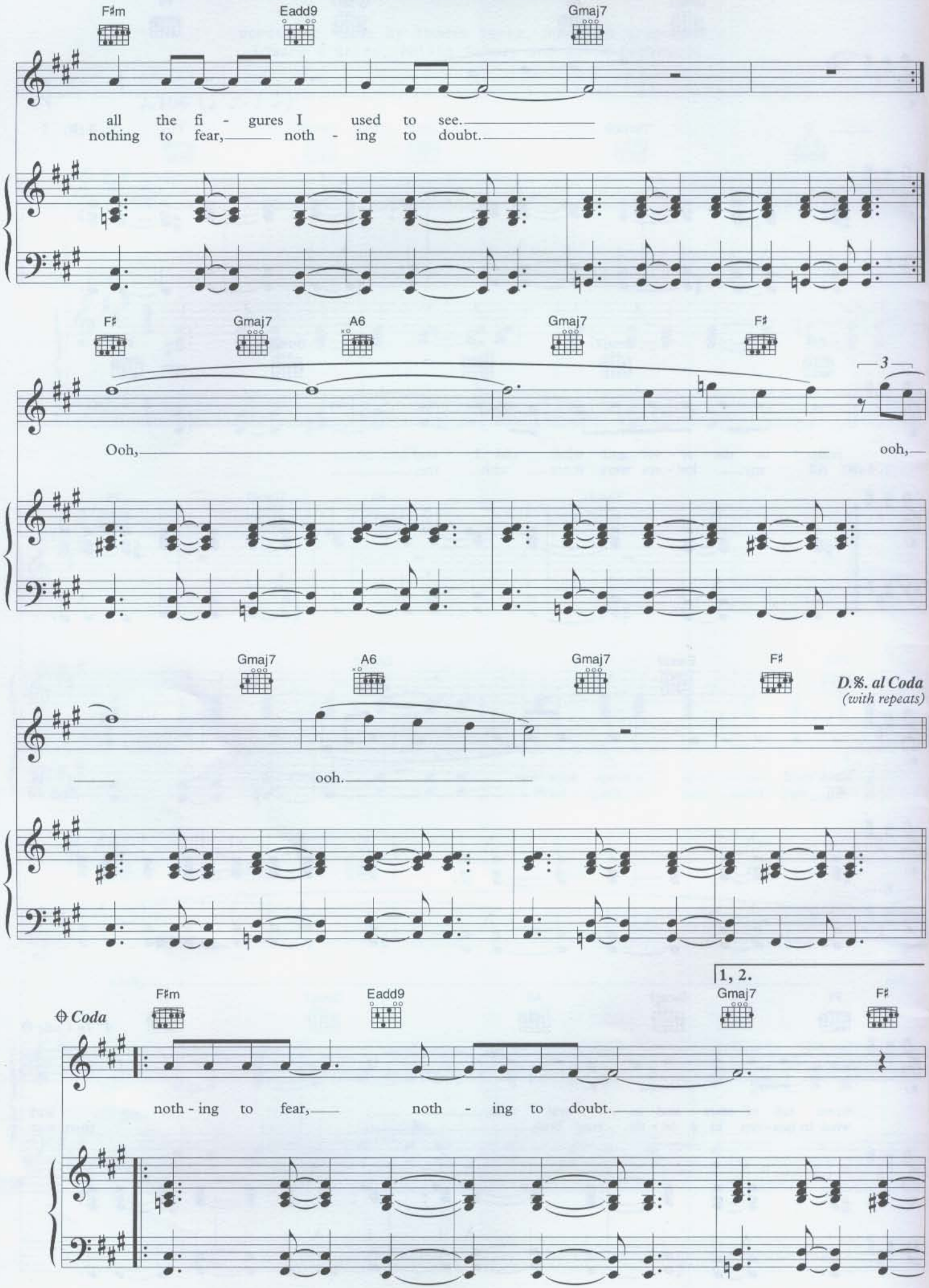
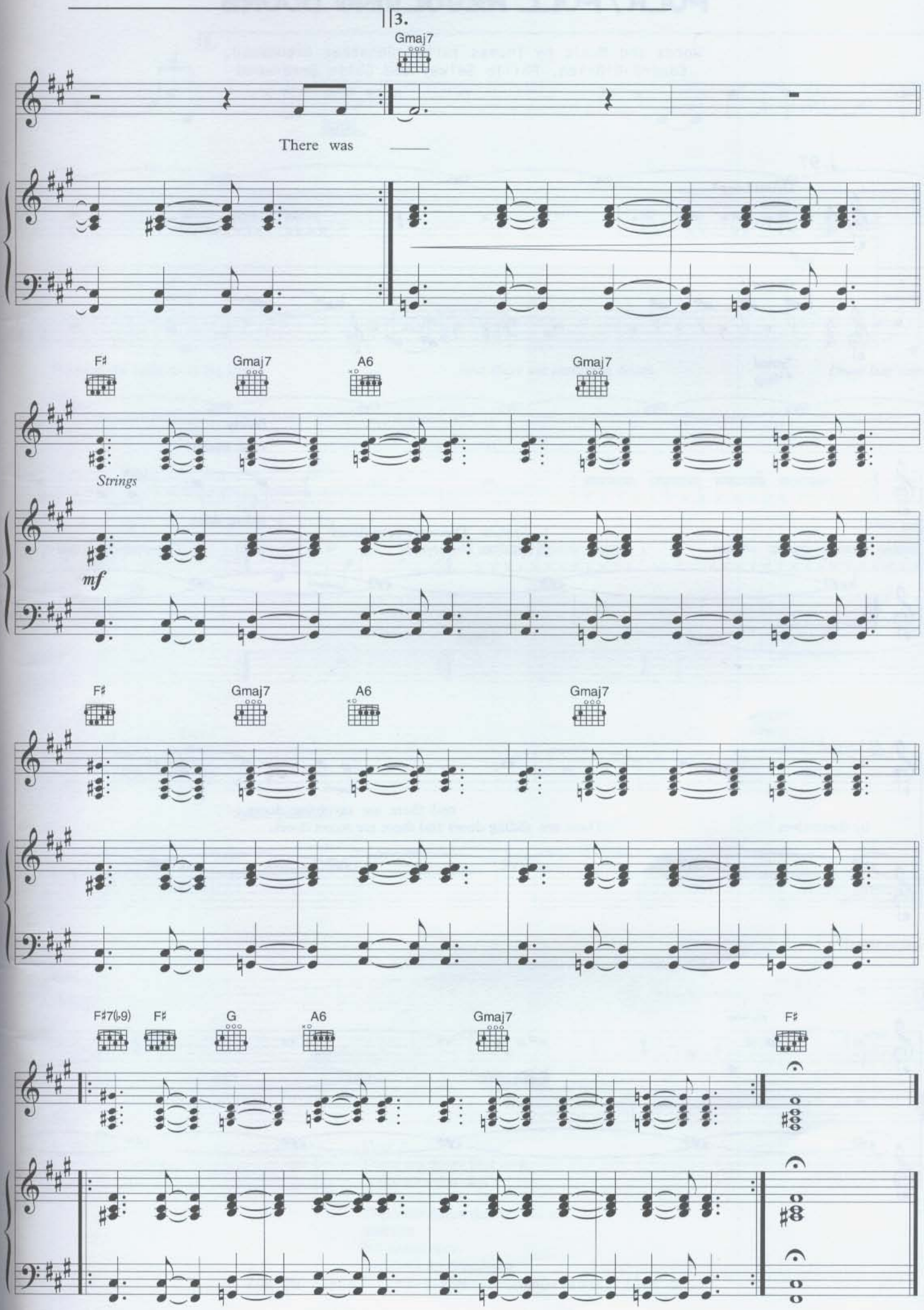
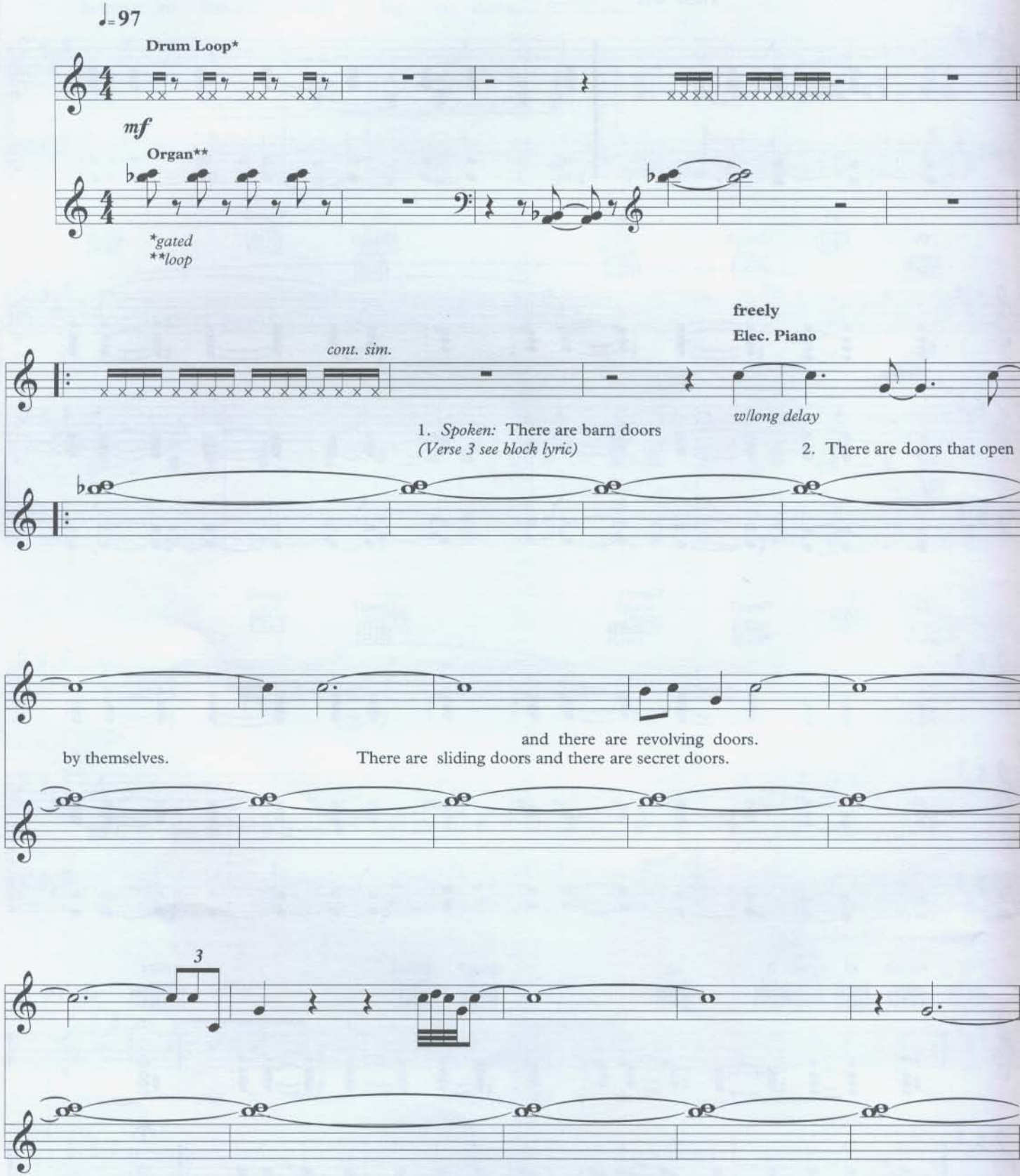

Gmaj7
A6
Gmaj7
F♯
ooh.
1, 3.(𝄋) I
F♯
Gmaj7
A6
Gmaj7
F♯
jumped in the ri - ver and what did I see?
2, 4.(𝄋) All my lov - ers were there with me,
F♯m
Eadd9
Gmaj7
Black eyed an - gels swam with me.
All my past and fu - tures.
A
And we
F♯
Gmaj7
A6
Gmaj7
F♯
4° To Coda
moon full of stars and as - tral cars,
went to hea-ven in a lit - tle row boat,
and
there was

F♯m
Eadd9
Gmaj7
all the fi - gures I used to see.
nothing to fear, noth - ing to doubt.
F♯
Gmaj7
A6
Gmaj7
F♯
3
Ooh,
ooh,
Gmaj7
A6
Gmaj7
F♯
D.%. al Coda
(with repeats)
ooh.
1, 2.
Coda
F♯m
Eadd9
Gmaj7
F♯
noth - ing to fear,
noth - ing to doubt.

3.
Gmaj7
There was
F♯
Gmaj7
A6
Gmaj7
Strings
mf
F♯
Gmaj7
A6
Gmaj7
F♯7(♭9)
F♯
G
A6
Gmaj7
F♯

# PULK / PULL REVOLVING DOORS

Words and Music by Thomas Yorke, Jonathan Greenwood,
Edward O'Brien, Philip Selway and Colin Greenwood

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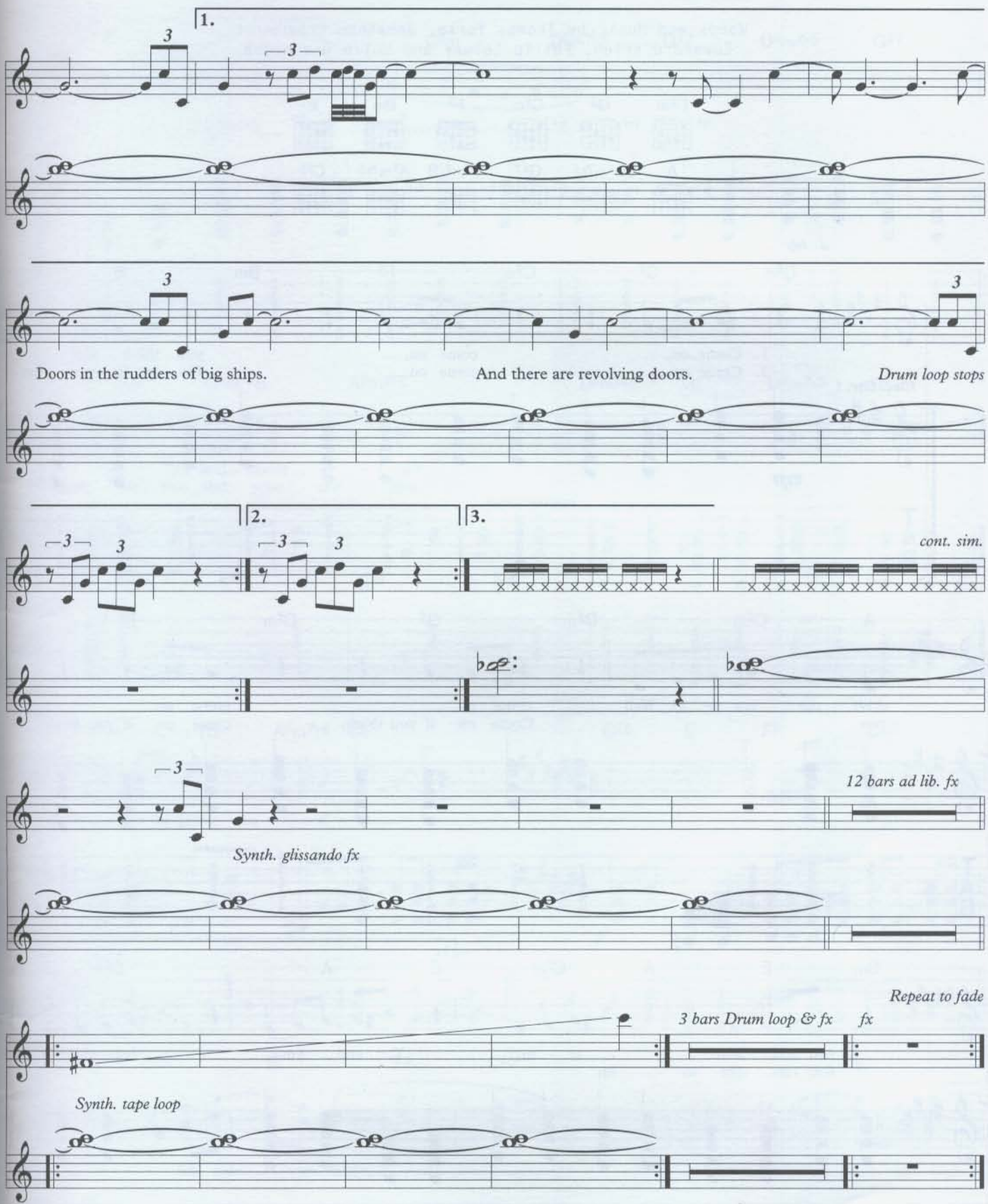
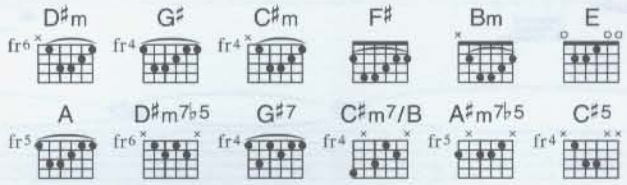

*Verse 3:*
There are doors that lock
And doors that don't

There are doors that let you in
And out
But never open
But there are trapdoors
That you can't come back from.

# YOU AND WHOSE ARMY?

Words and Music by Thomas Yorke, Jonathan Greenwood,
Edward O'Brien, Philip Selway and Colin Greenwood




♩= 66

D♯m G♯ C♯m F♯ Bm E

1. Come on, — come on, — you think — you
2. Come on, — come on, — Ho - ly Ro-man Em -

Elec. Gtr. 1

*mp*

A C♯m D♯m G♯ C♯m F♯

drive me cra - zy. Well come on, — come on, —
- pire. Come on if you think, come on if you think

Bm E A C♯m 1. E A C♯m

you and — whose ar - my? You and — your — cro - nies.
you can — take us on.

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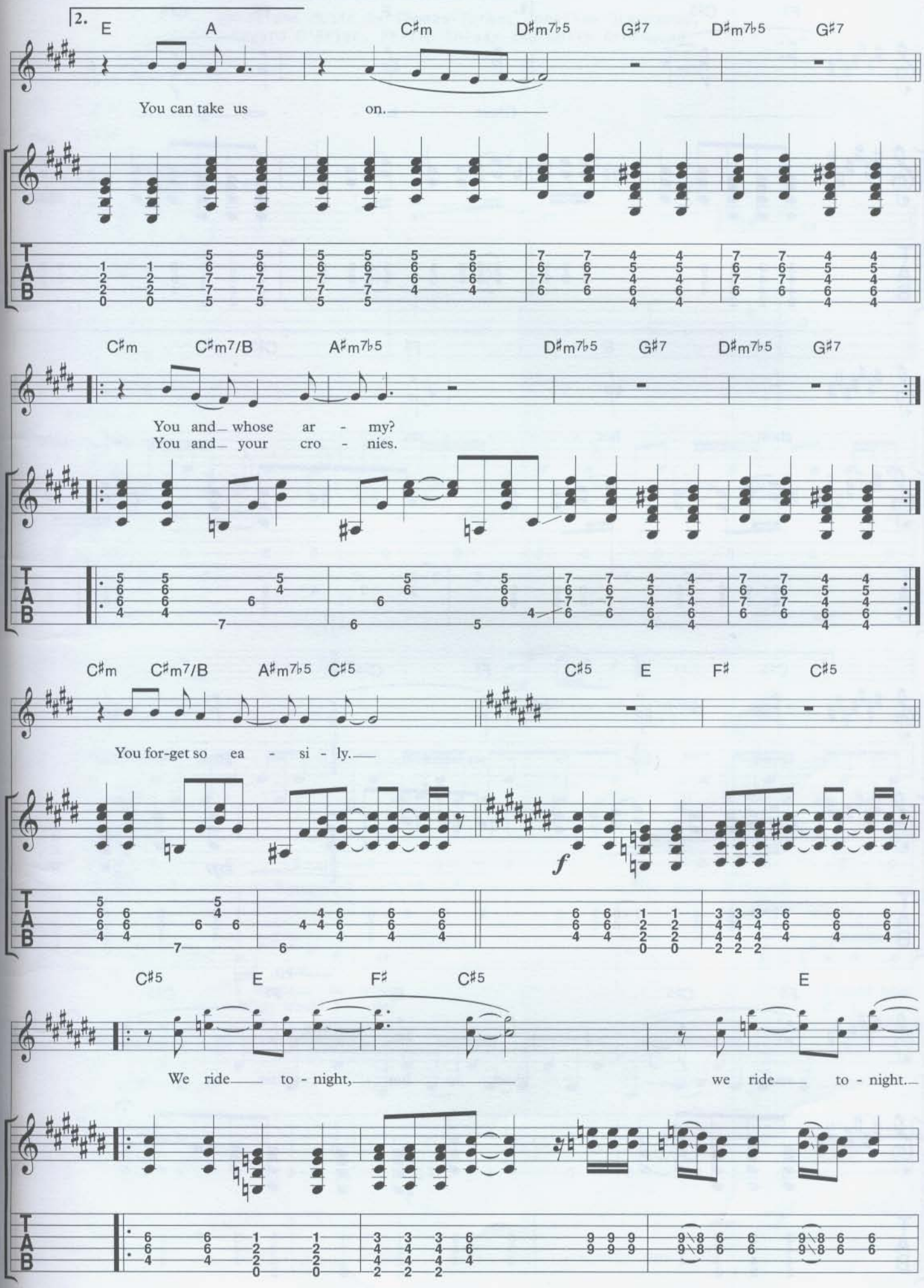
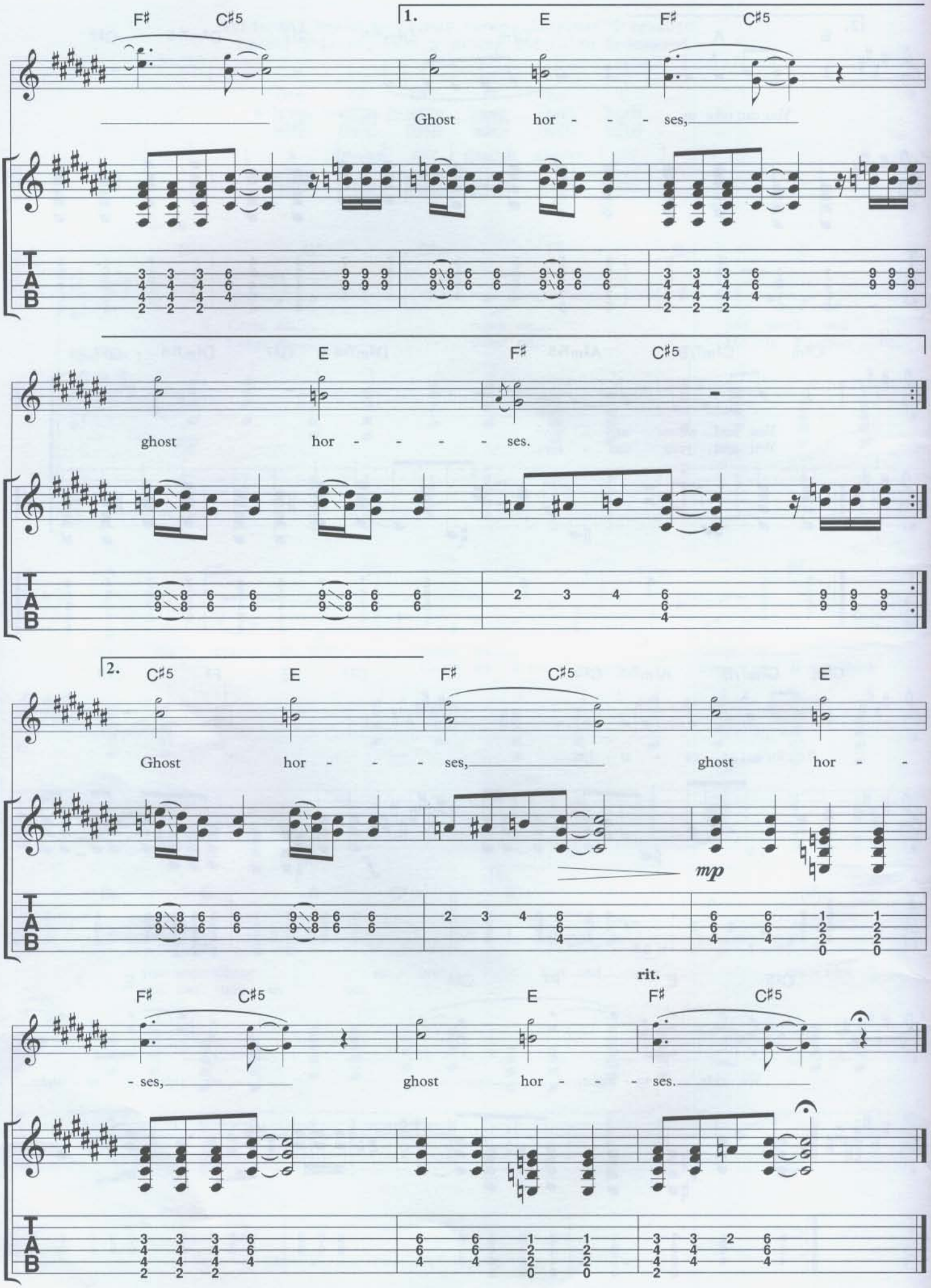
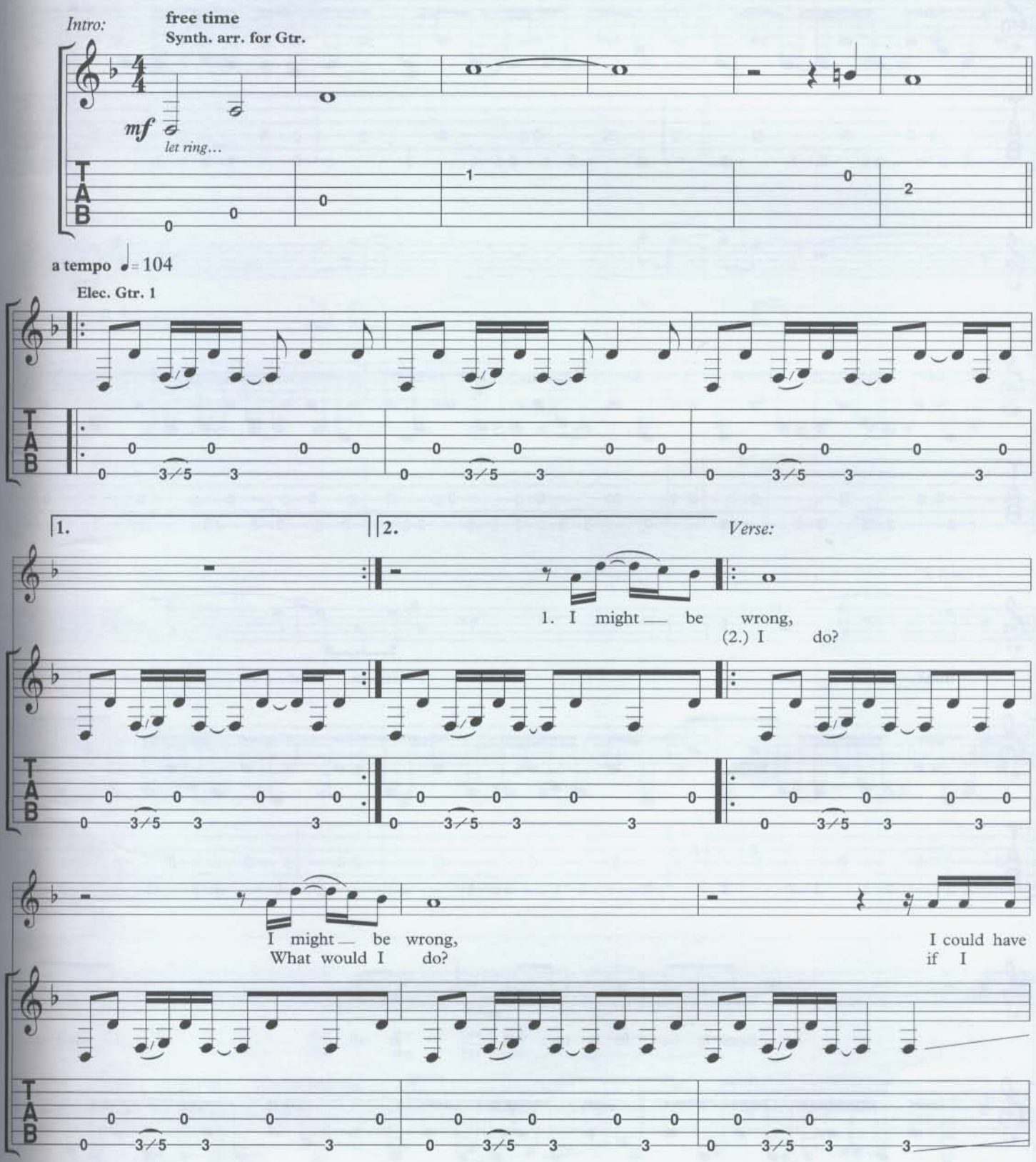

2.
E A C♯m D♯m7♭5 G♯7 D♯m7♭5 G♯7
You can take us on.
C♯m C♯m7/B A♯m7♭5 D♯m7♭5 G♯7 D♯m7♭5 G♯7
You and whose ar - my?
You and your cro - nies.
C♯m C♯m7/B A♯m7♭5 C♯5 C♯5 E F♯ C♯5
You for-get so ea - si - ly.
f
C♯5 E F♯ C♯5 E
We ride to - night, we ride to - night.
T
A
B

F♯ C♯5
1.
E
F♯ C♯5
Ghost hor - - - ses,
E
F♯ C♯5
ghost hor - - - - ses.
2.
C♯5 E
F♯ C♯5
E
Ghost hor - - - ses, ghost hor - -
mp
rit.
F♯ C♯5
E
F♯ C♯5
- ses, ghost hor - - - ses.
T
A
B

# I MIGHT BE WRONG

Words and Music by Thomas Yorke, Jonathan Greenwood,
Edward O'Brien, Philip Selway and Colin Greenwood

①=E ④=D
②=B ⑤=A
③=G ⑥=D

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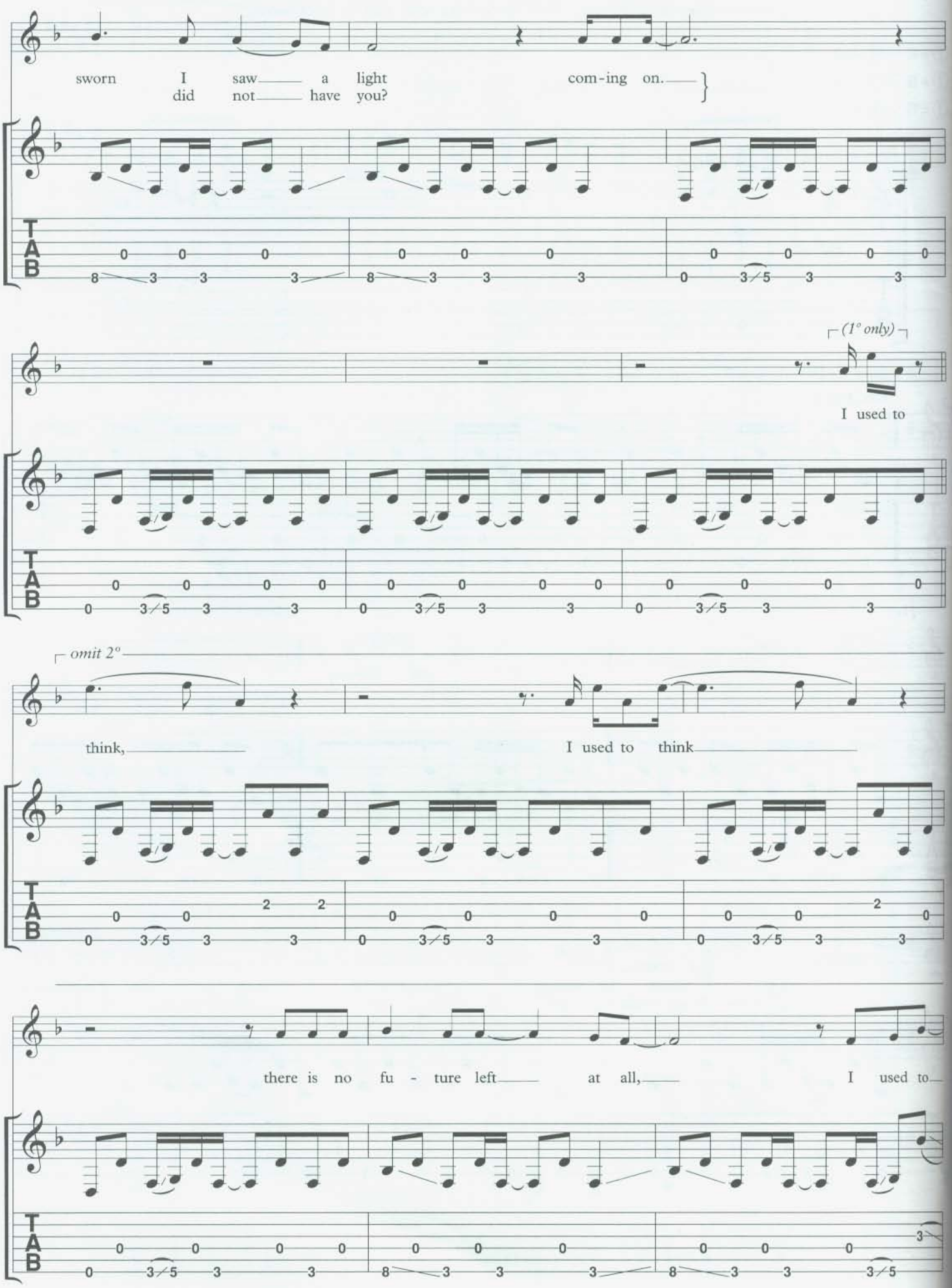
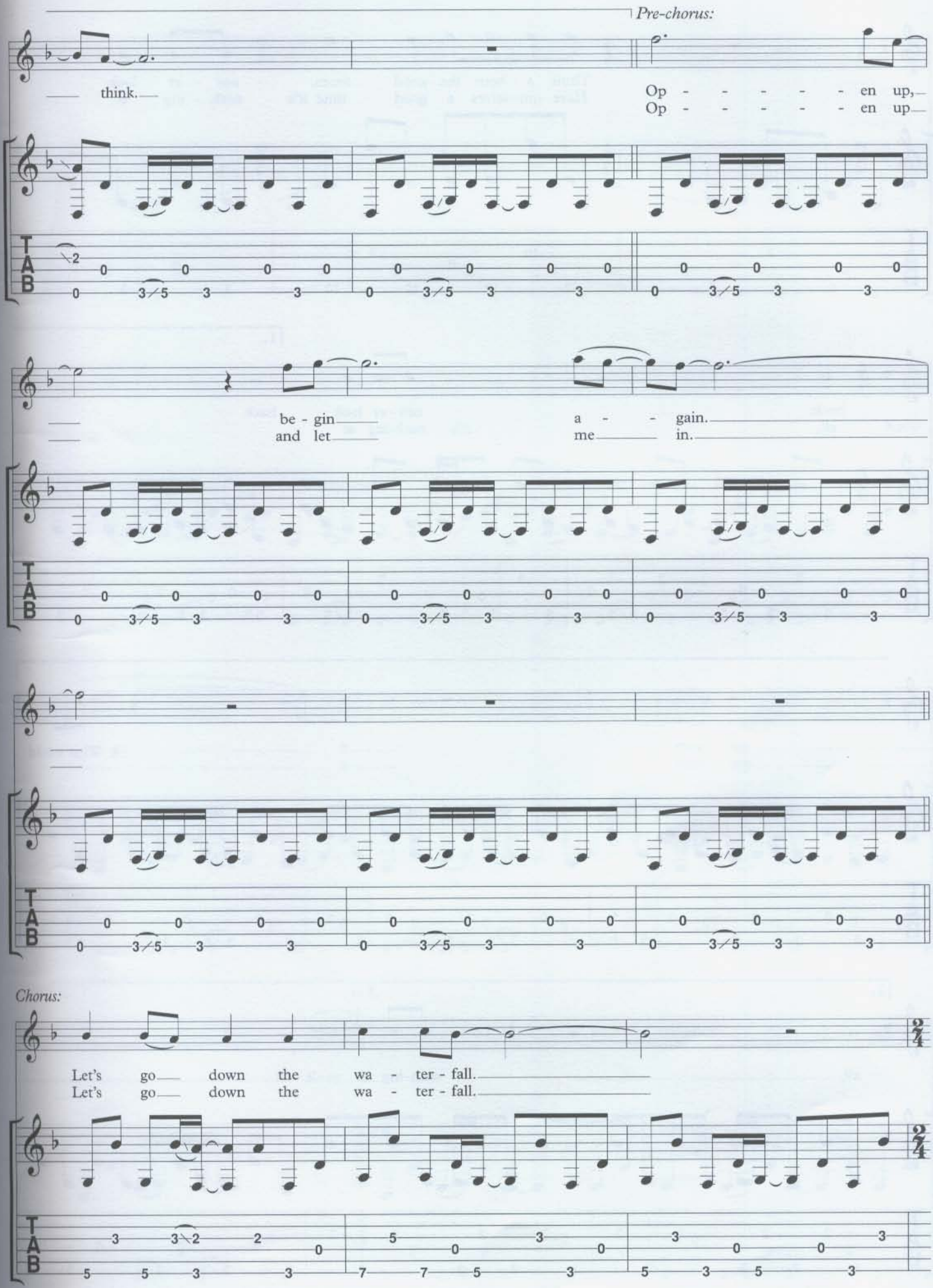
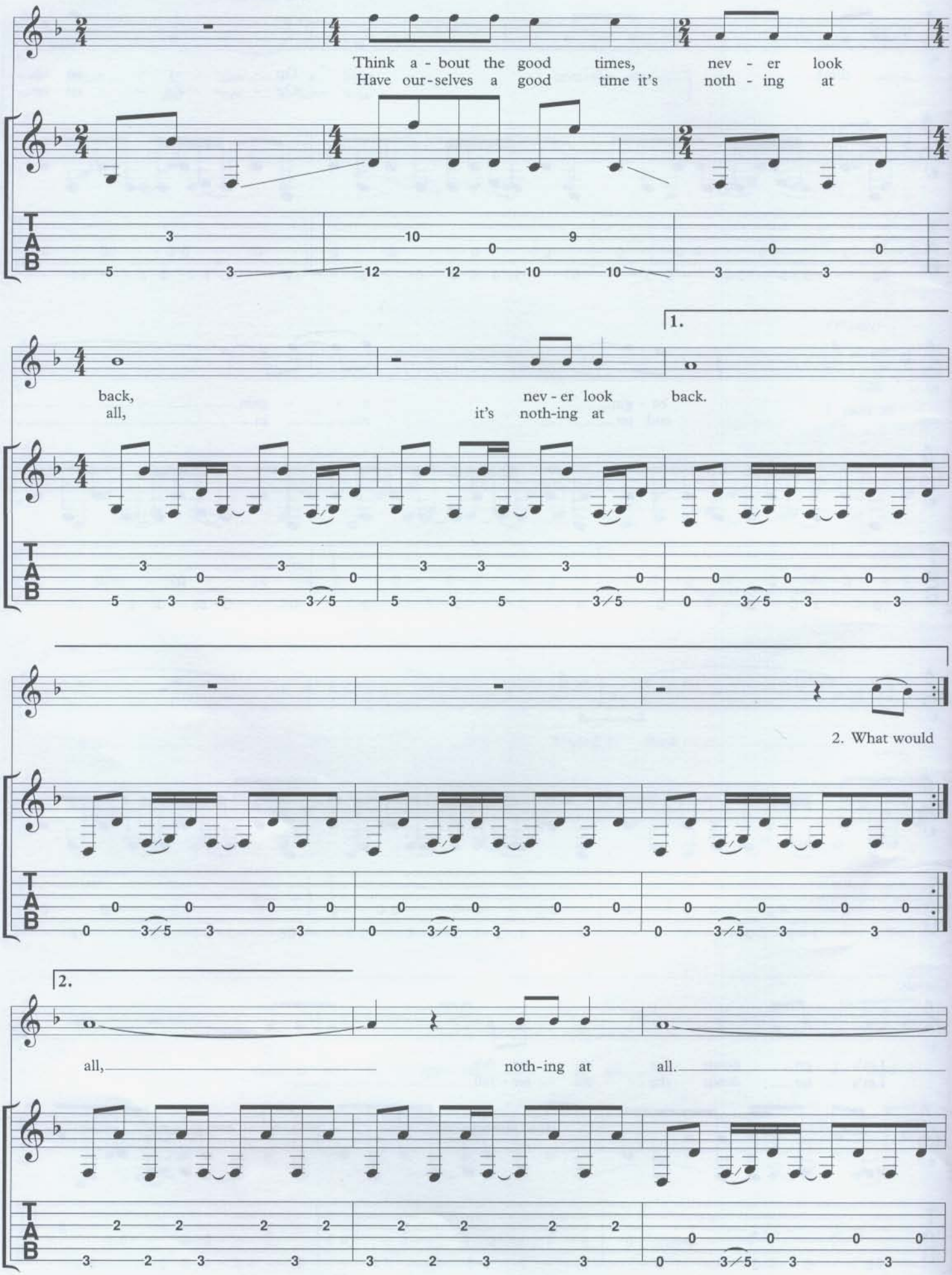
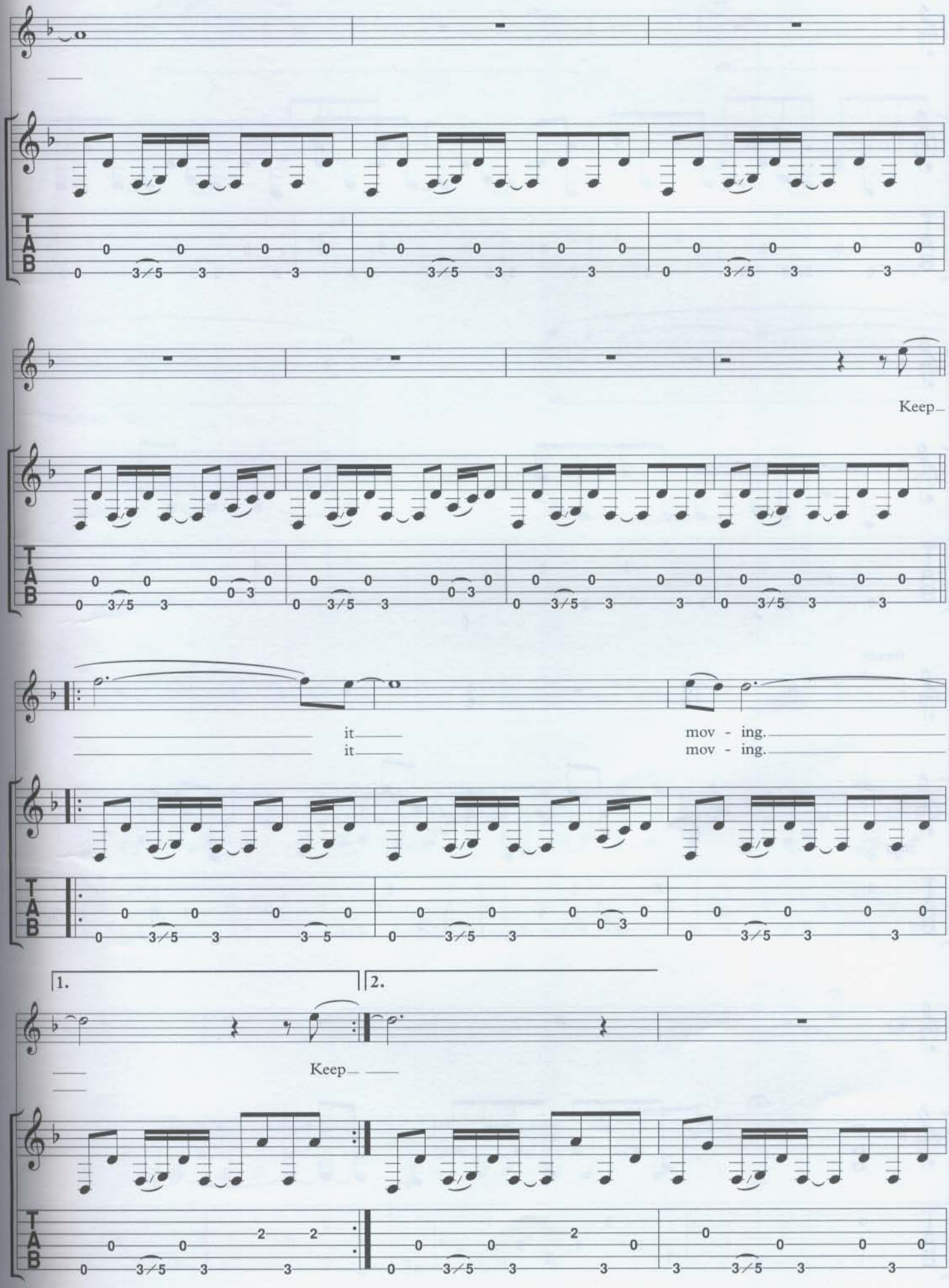
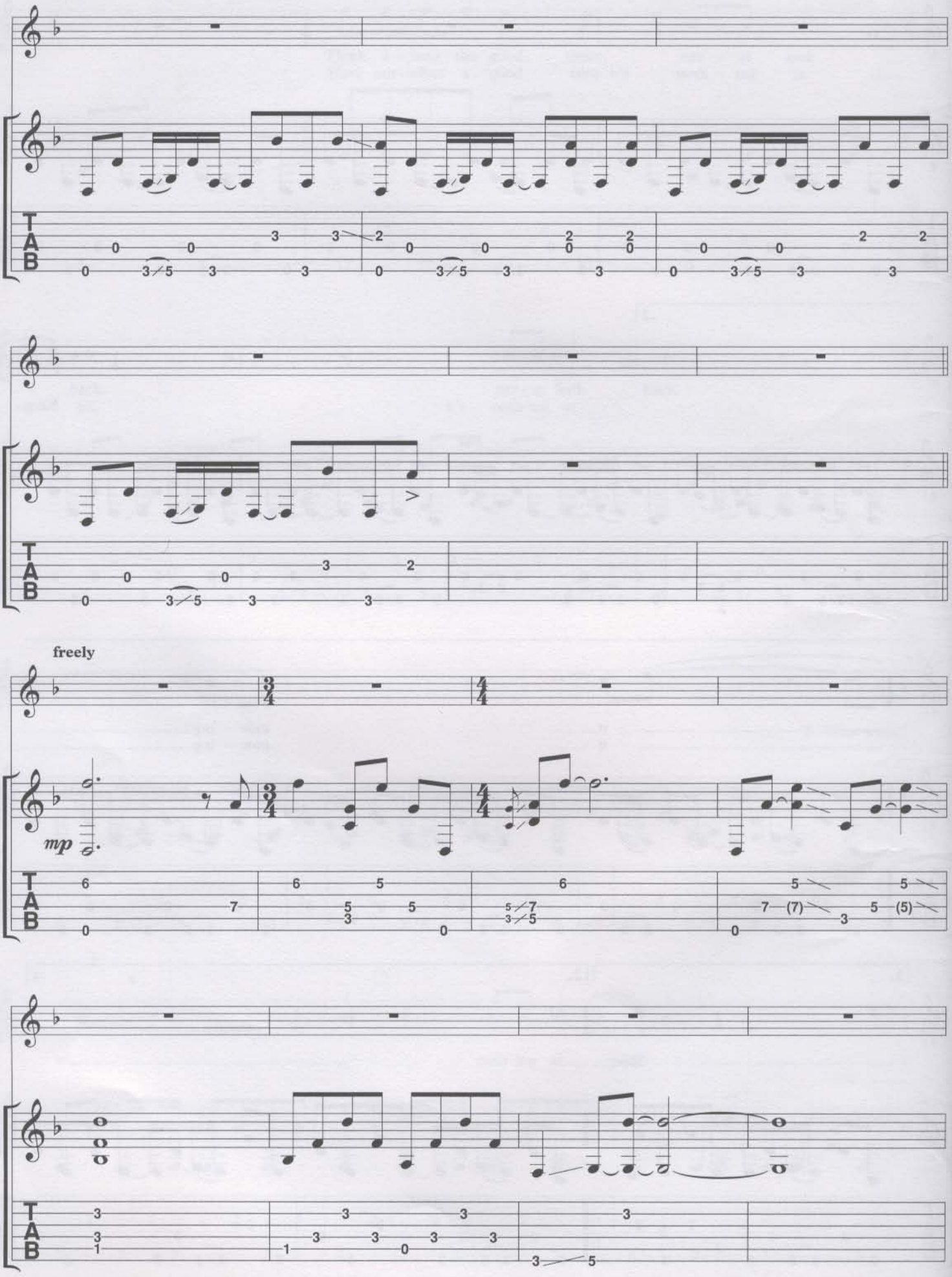
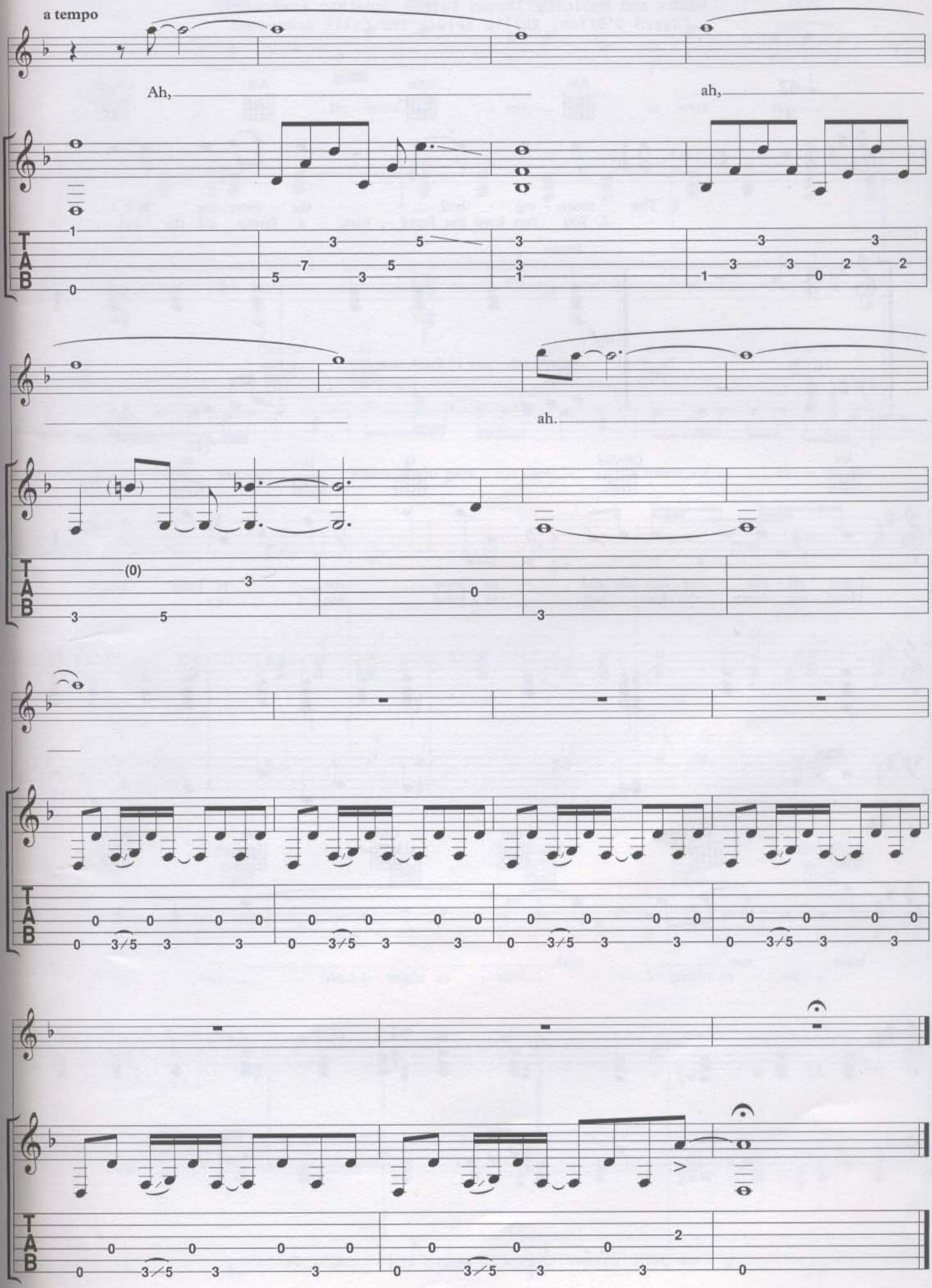

sworn I saw a light com-ing on.
did not have you?
(1° only)
I used to
omit 2°
think, I used to think
there is no fu - ture left at all, I used to

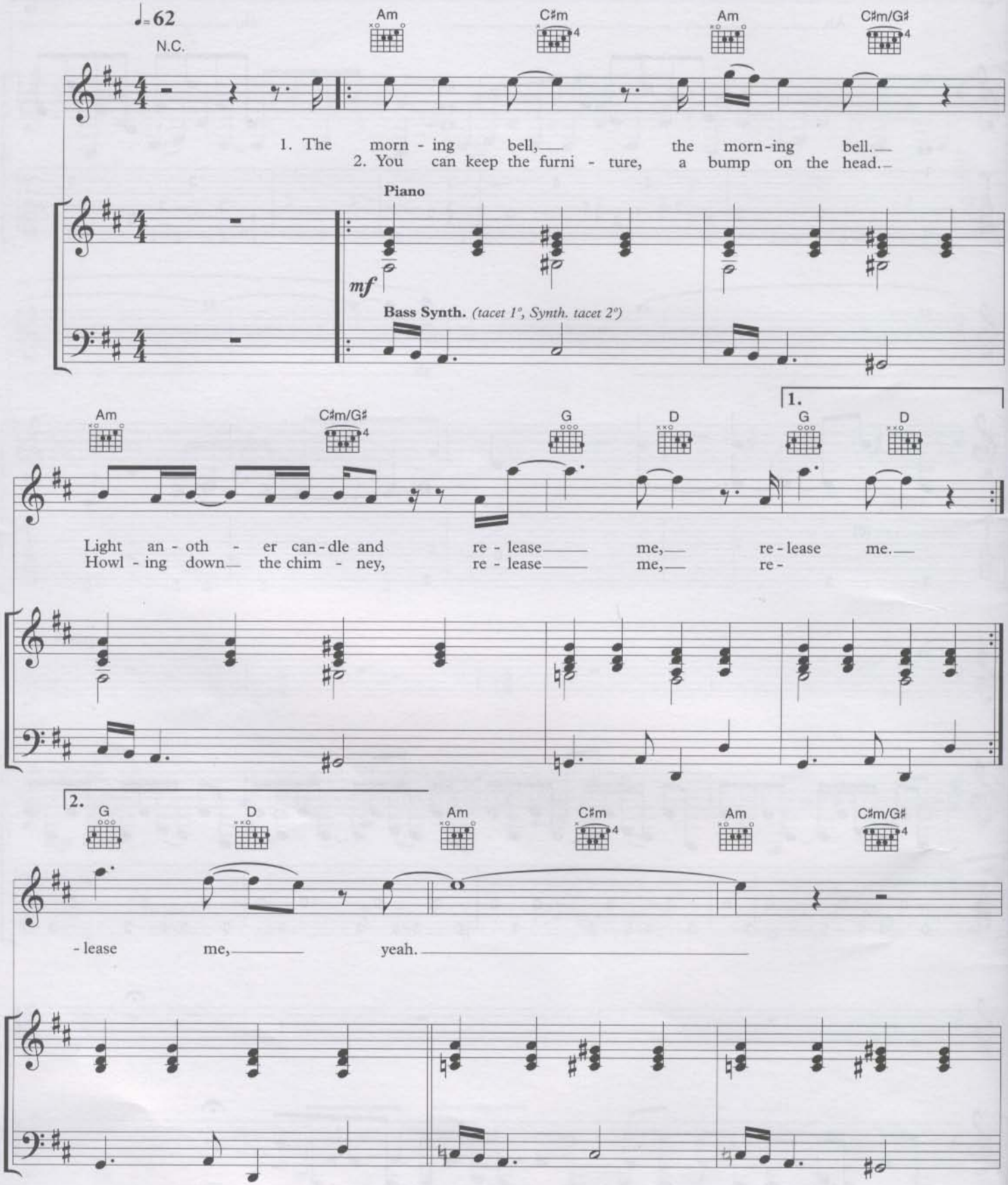

Pre-chorus:
think.
Op - - - - - en up,
Op - - - - - en up
be - gin
and let
a - - gain.
me in.
Chorus:
Let's go down the wa - ter - fall.
Let's go down the wa - ter - fall.

Think a - bout the good times, nev - er look
Have our-selves a good time it's noth - ing at
1.
back, nev - er look back.
all, it's noth-ing at
2. What would
2.
all, noth-ing at all.


Keep
it
it
mov - ing.
mov - ing.
1.
2.
Keep

freely
mp


a tempo
Ah,
ah,
ah.

# MORNING BELL / AMNESIAC

Words and Music by Thomas Yorke, Jonathan Greenwood,
Edward O'Brien, Philip Selway and Colin Greenwood

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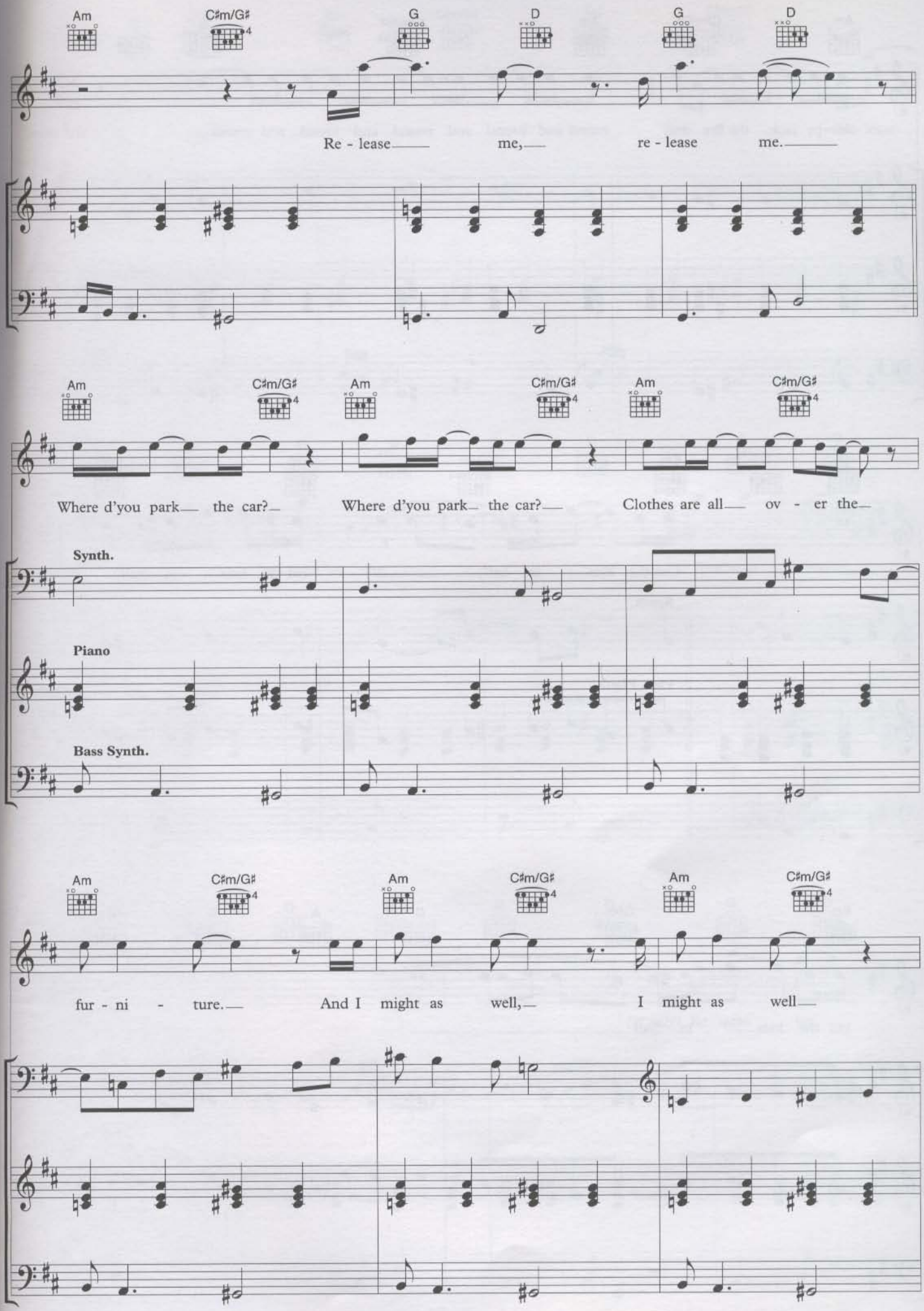
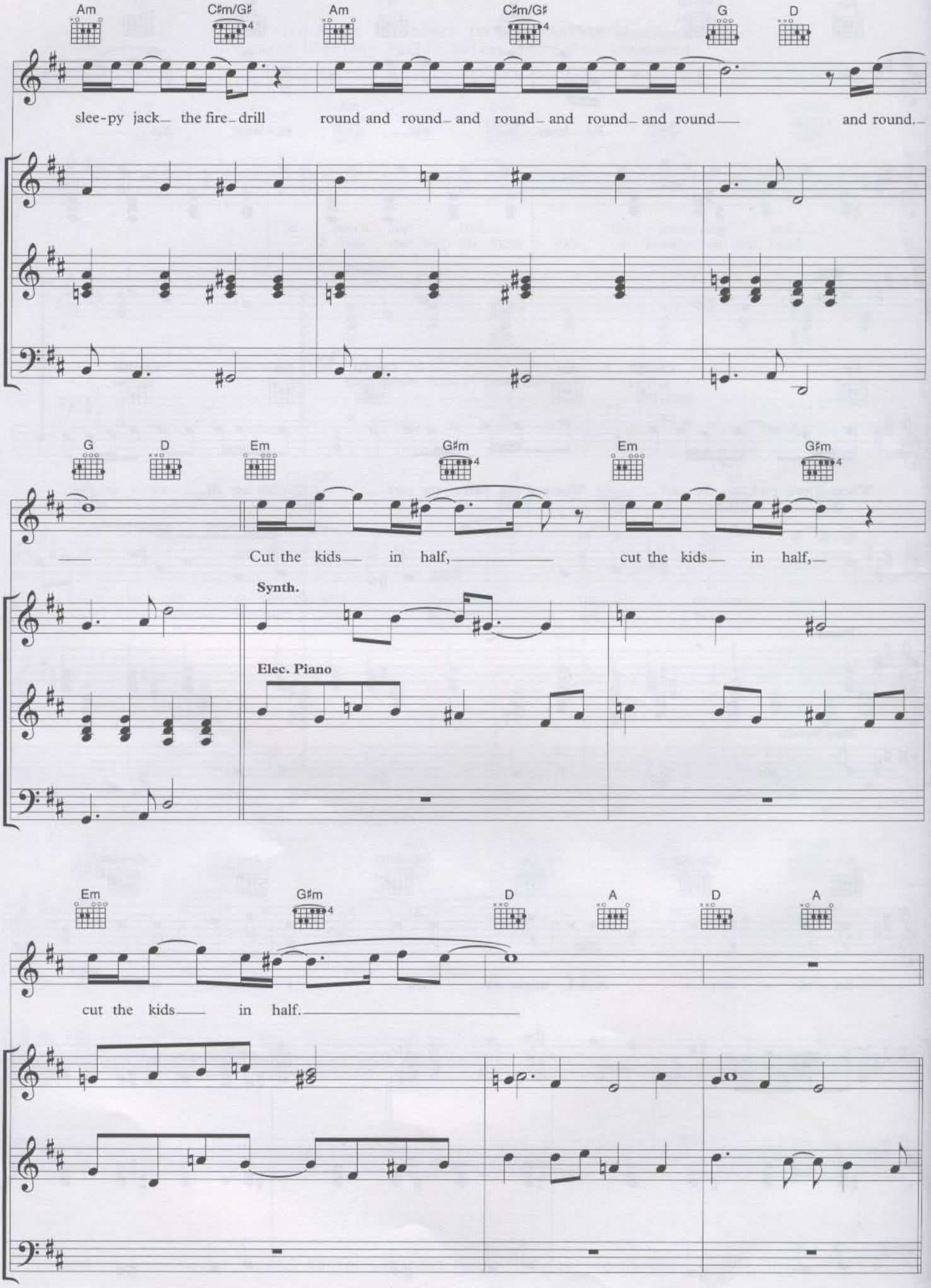
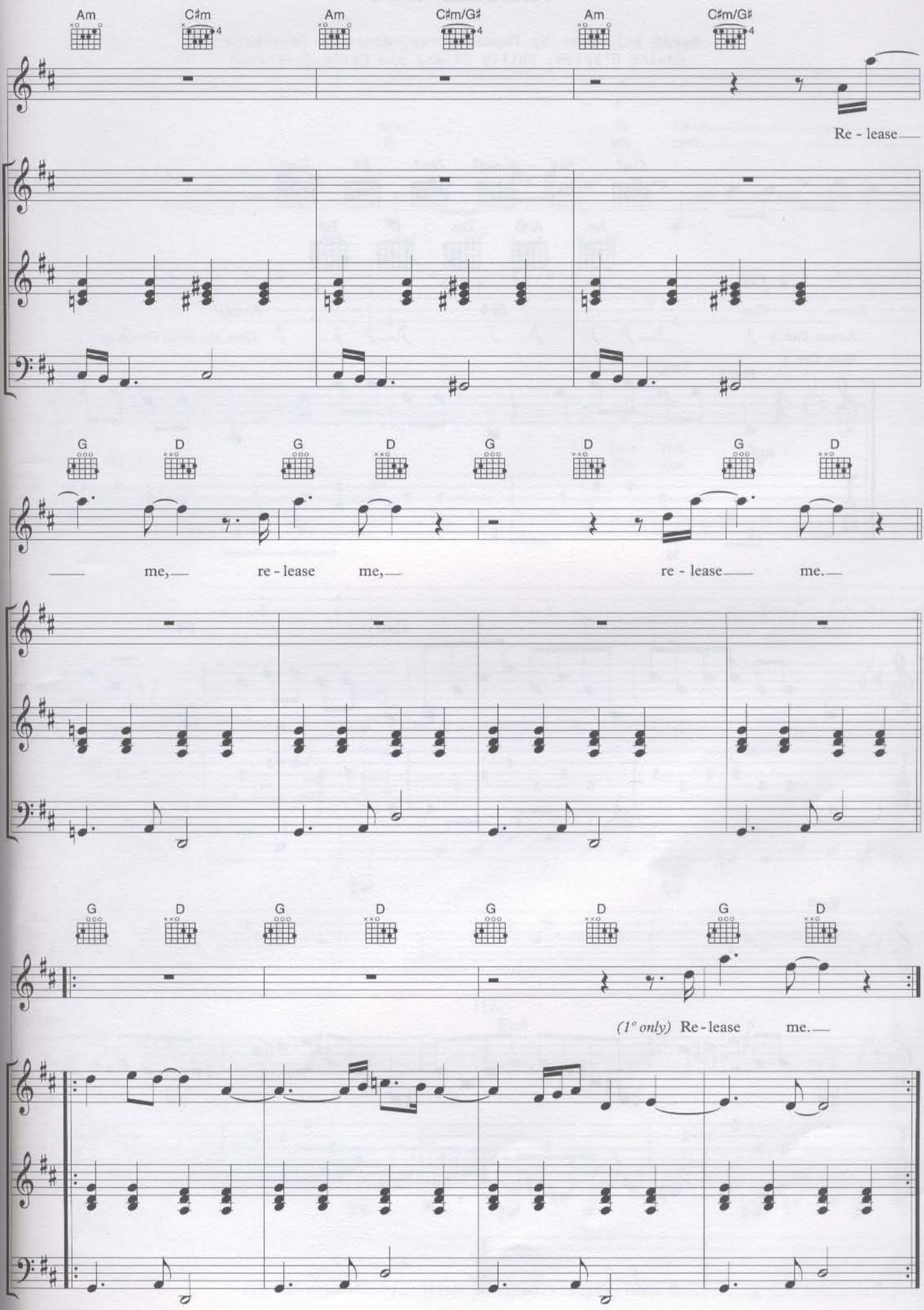
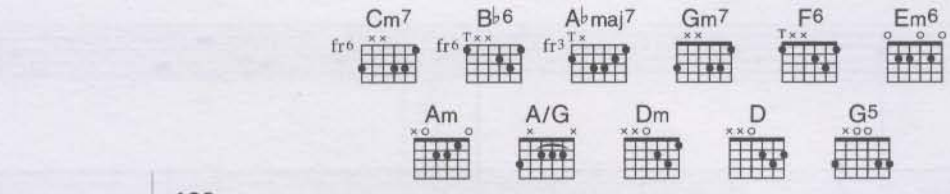
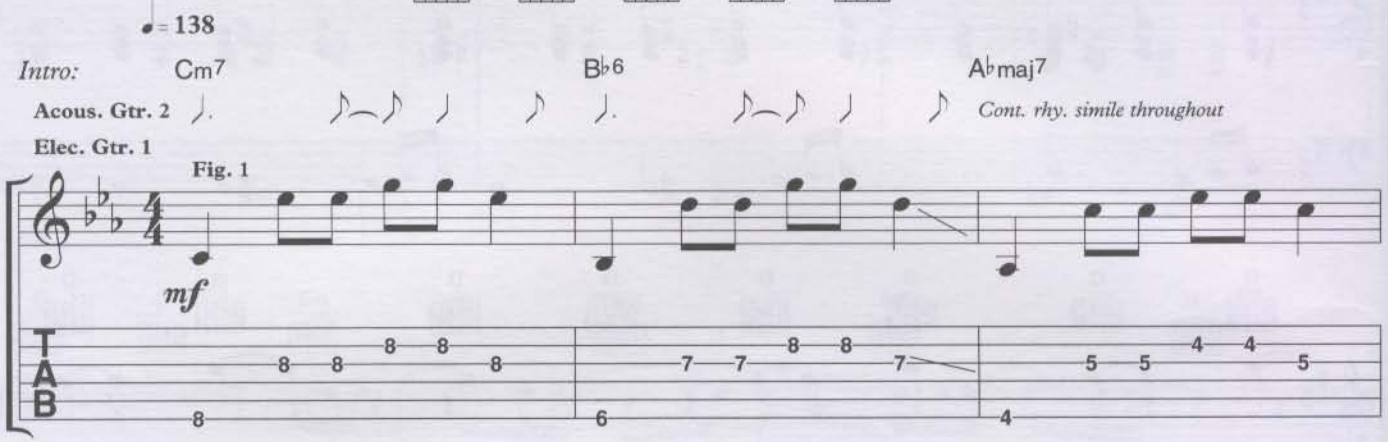
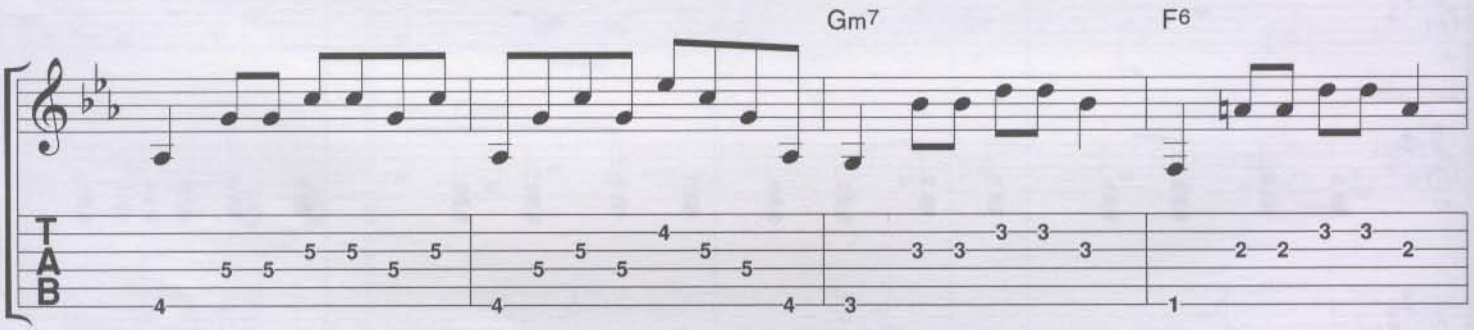
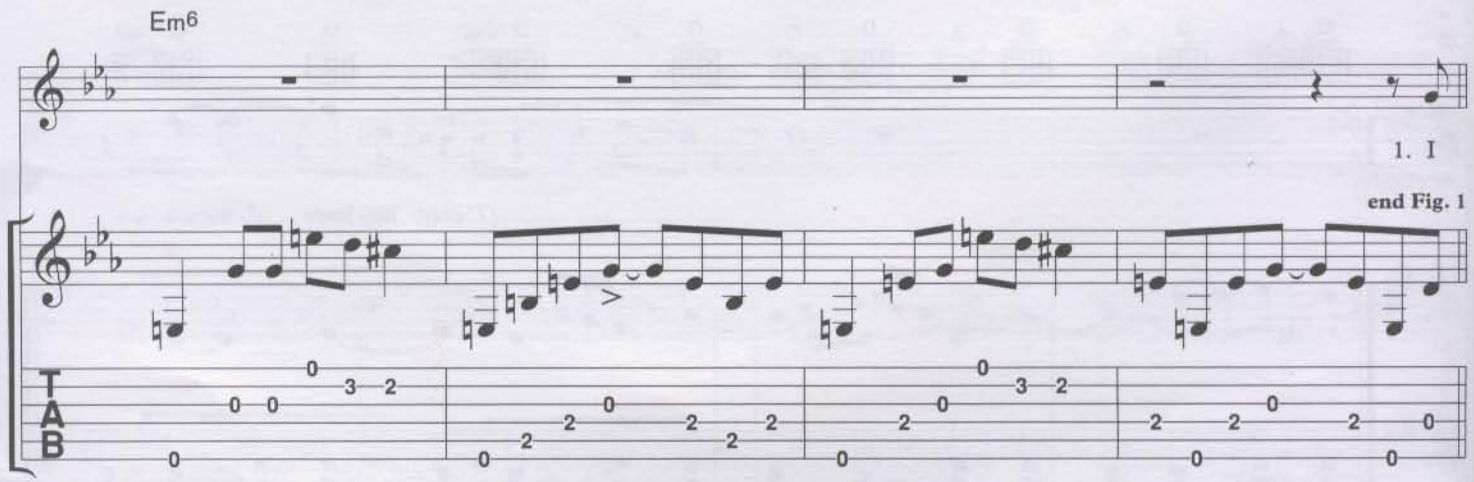

Am
C♯m/G♯
G
D
G
D
Re - lease me, re - lease me.
Am
C♯m/G♯
Am
C♯m/G♯
Am
C♯m/G♯
Where d'you park the car?
Where d'you park the car?
Clothes are all ov - er the
Synth.
Piano
Bass Synth.
Am
C♯m/G♯
Am
C♯m/G♯
Am
C♯m/G♯
fur - ni - ture.
And I might as well,
I might as well

Am
C♯m/G♯
Am
C♯m/G♯
G
D
slee-py jack the fire-drill round and round and round and round and round and round.
G
D
Em
G♯m
Em
G♯m
Cut the kids in half, cut the kids in half,
Synth.
Elec. Piano
Em
G♯m
D
A
D
A
cut the kids in half.

Am
C♯m
Am
C♯m/G♯
Am
C♯m/G♯
Re - lease
G
D
G
D
G
D
G
D
me,
re - lease
me,
re - lease
me.
G
D
G
D
G
D
G
D
(1° only) Re - lease
me.

# KNIVES OUT

Words and Music by Thomas Yorke, Jonathan Greenwood,
Edward O'Brien, Philip Selway and Colin Greenwood



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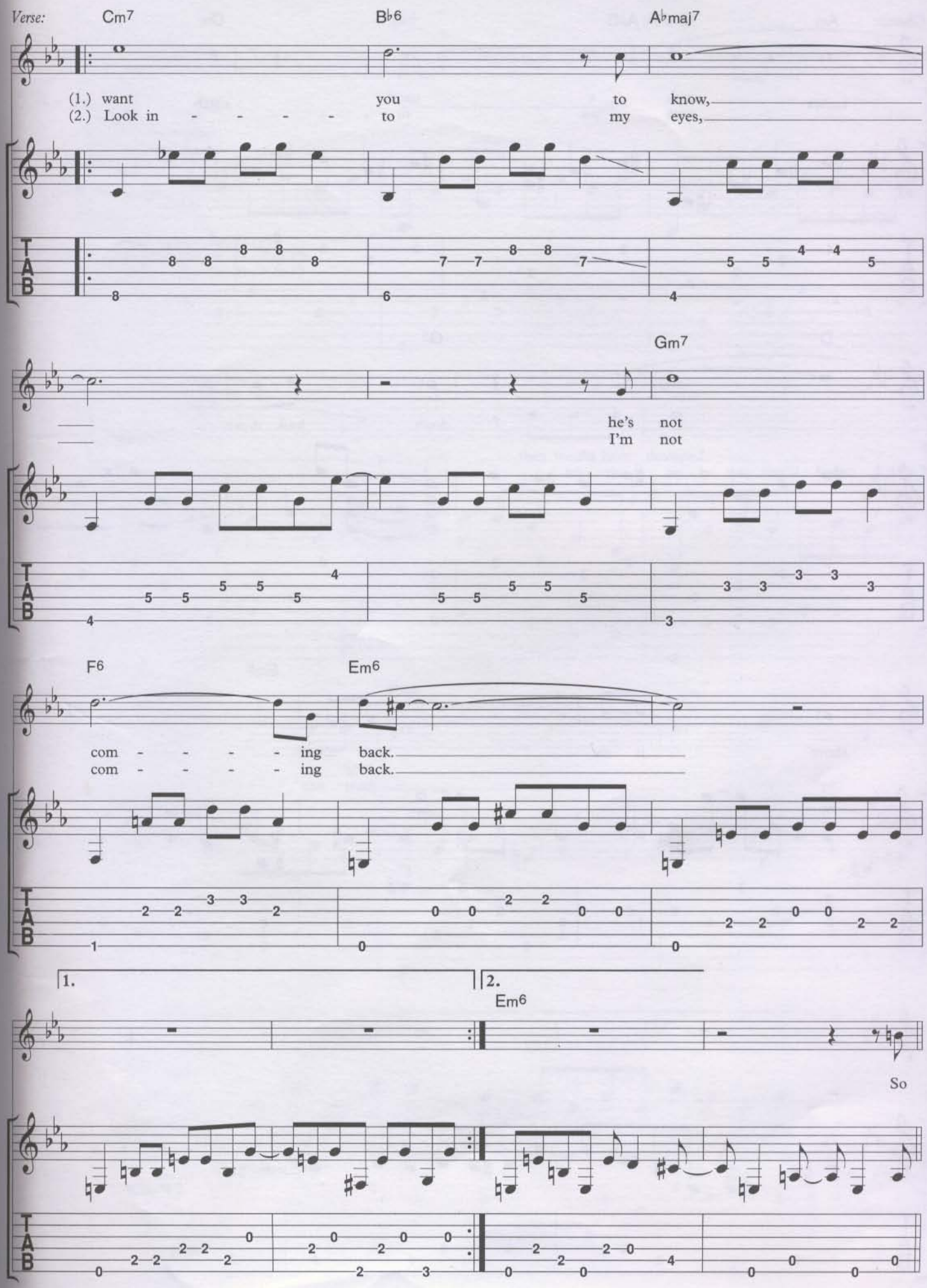
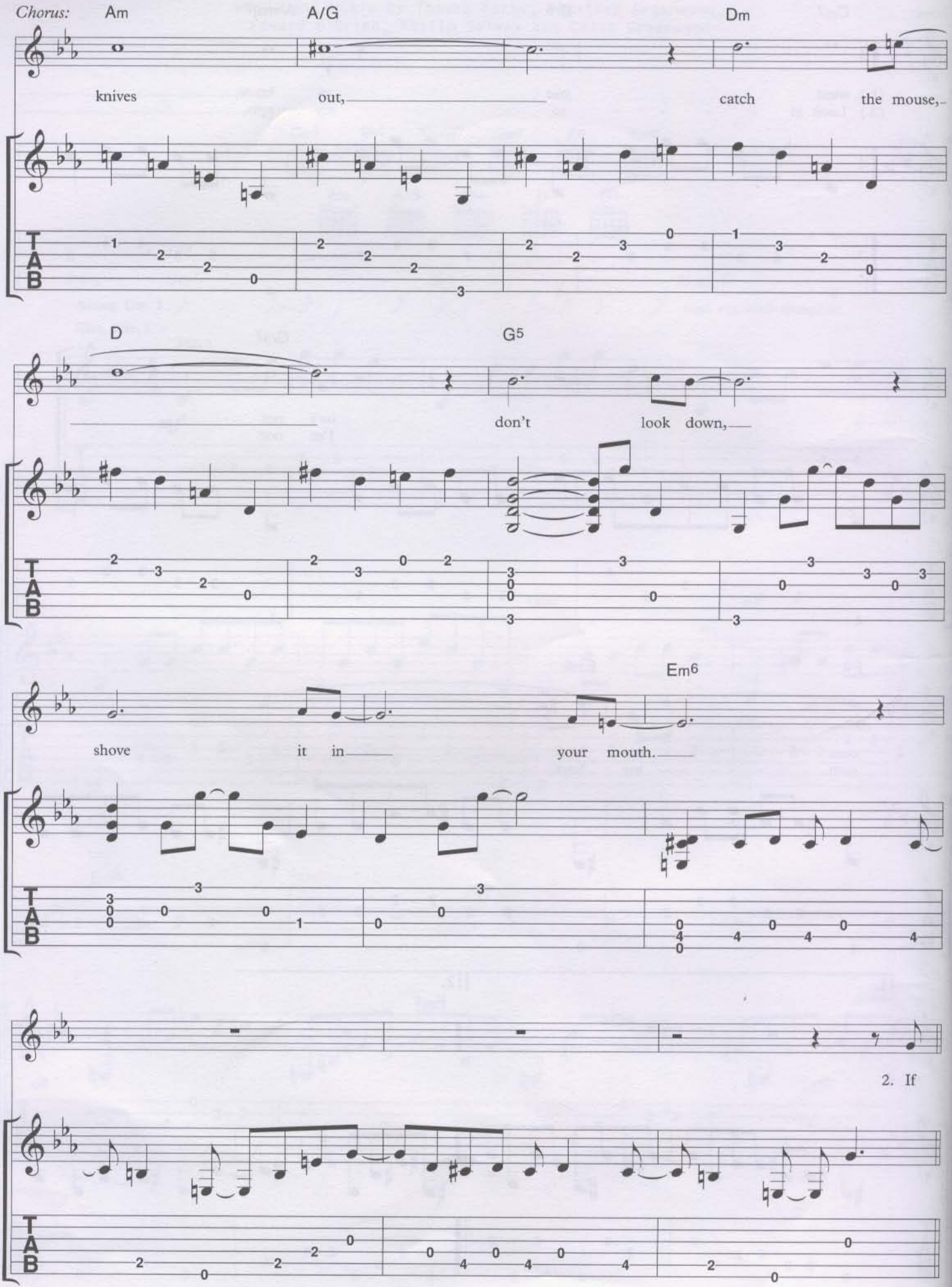

Verse:
Cm7
B♭6
A♭maj7
(1.) want you to know,
(2.) Look in - - - - - to my eyes,
Gm7
he's not
I'm not
F6
Em6
com - - - - - ing back.
com - - - - - ing back.
1.
2.
Em6
So

Chorus:
Am
A/G
Dm
knives
out,
catch
the mouse,
D
G5
don't
look down,
Em6
shove
it in
your mouth.
2. If

*Verse:* 𝄋 Cm7 B♭6 A♭maj7

(2.) you'd been a dog,
Look in - - - - - to my eyes,
*(Verse 3 see block lyric)*

w/Fig. 2 *(Elec. Gtr. 1) (2°)*
w/Fig. 1 *(Elec. Gtr. 3) (3° & 4°)*
w/Fig. 3 *(Elec. Gtr. 4) (3° & 4°)*

Gm7

they would have drowned
it's the on - ly way you'll know I'm

F6 Em6

you at birth.
tell - ing the truth.

**Fig. 2**

Cm7 B♭6

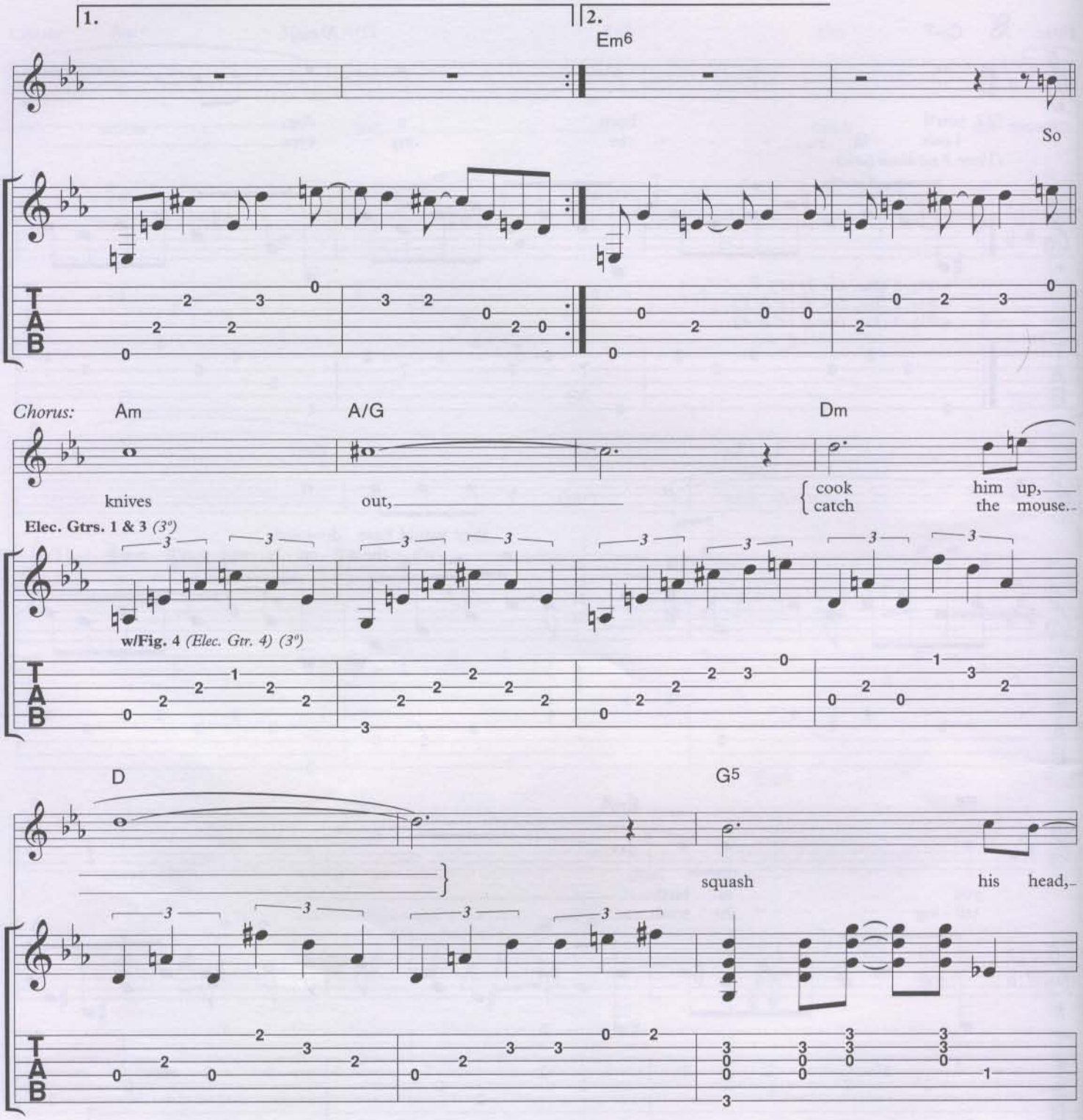
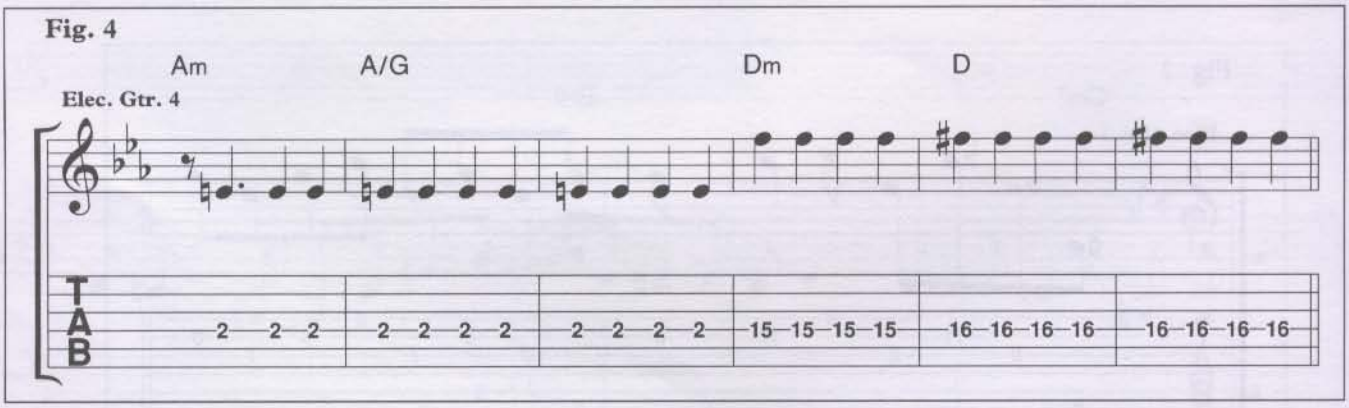
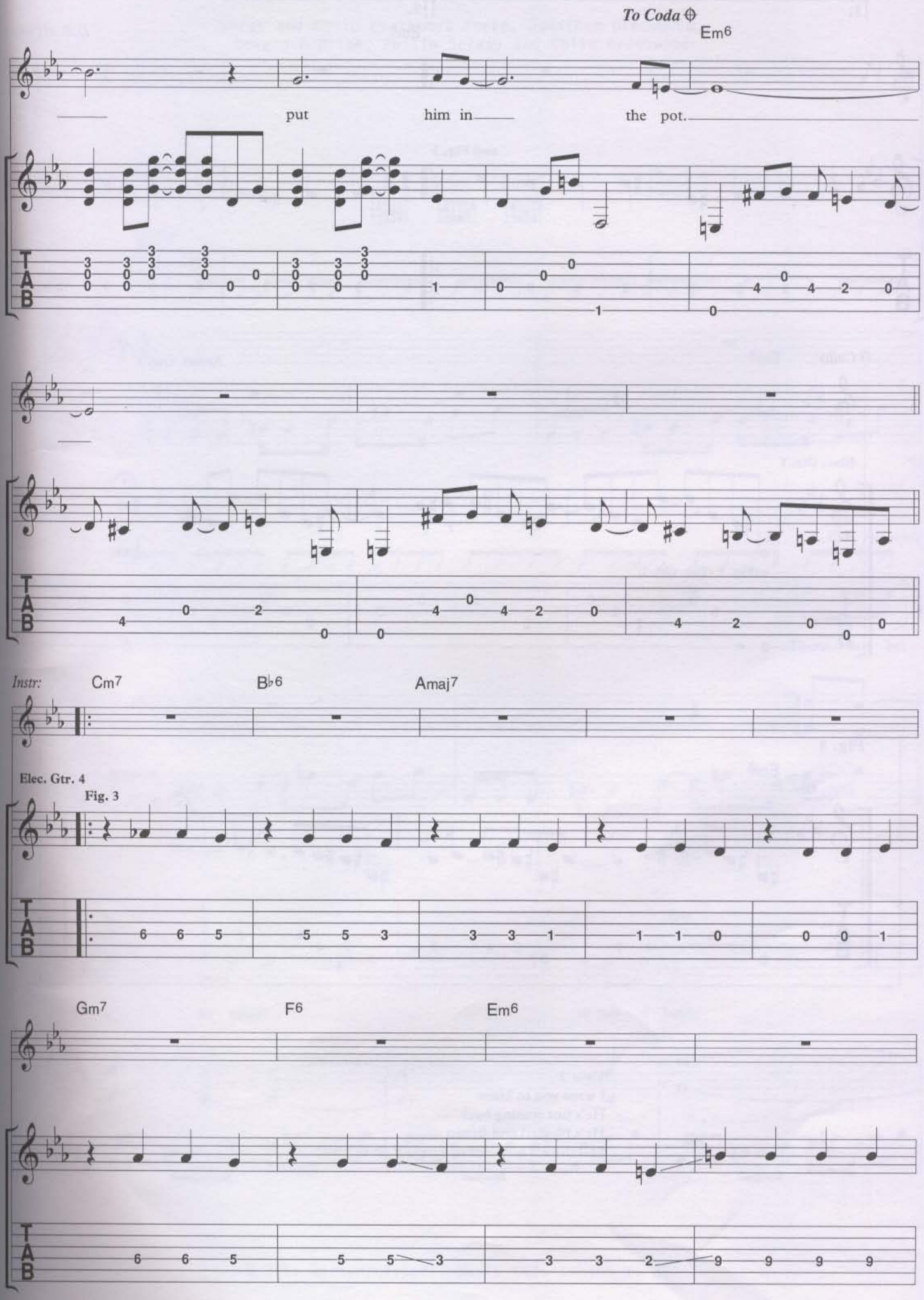
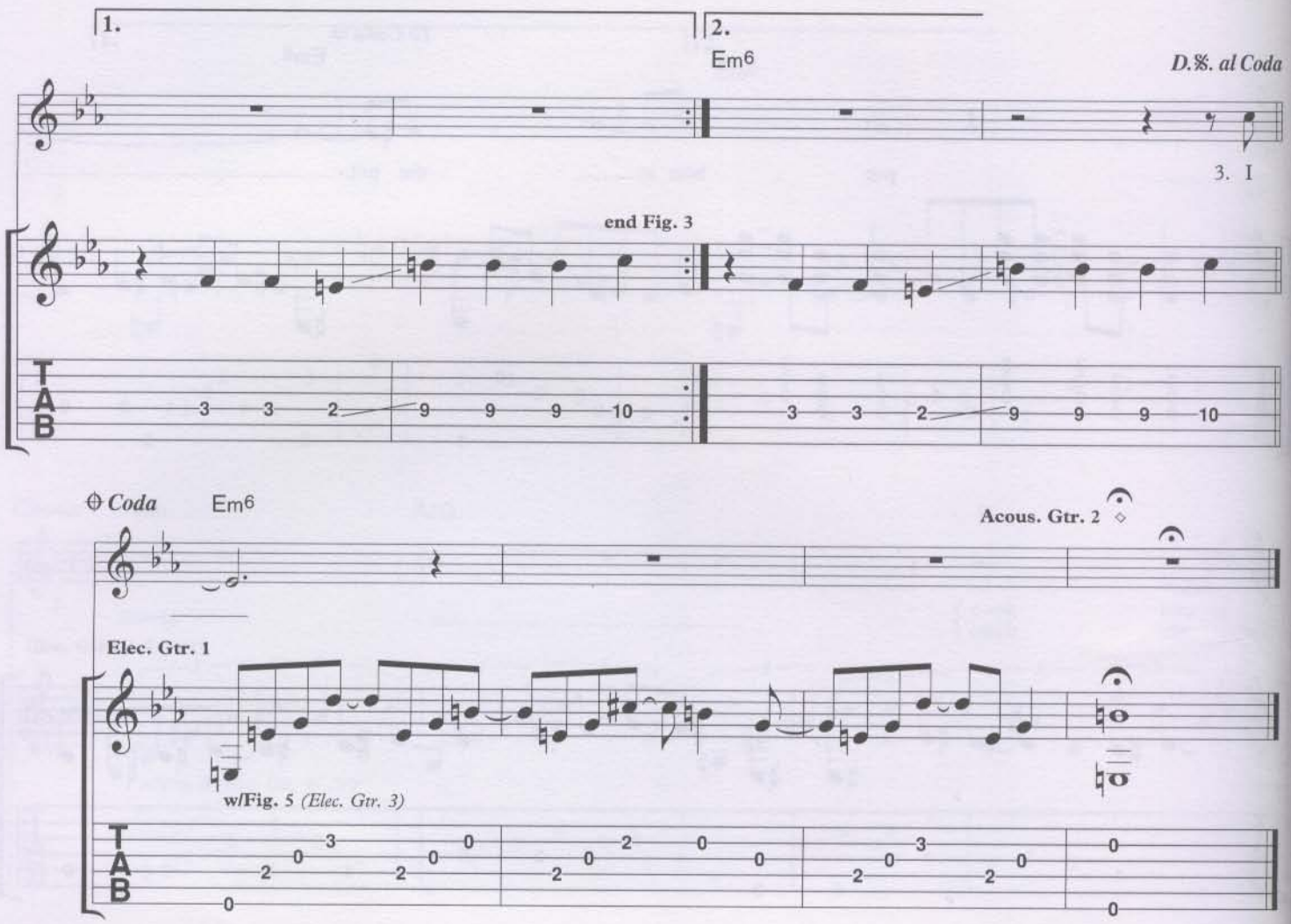
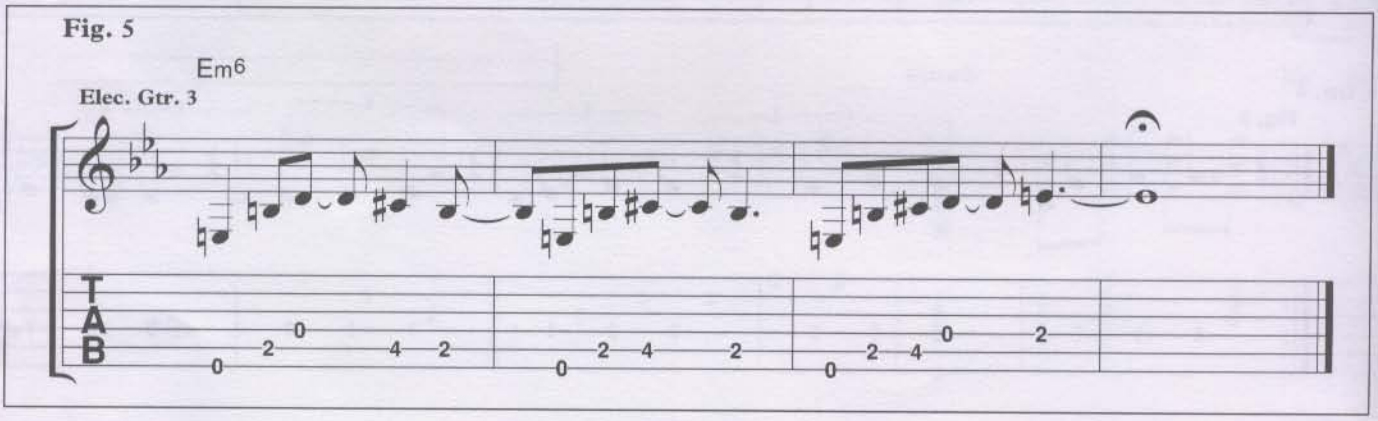
**Elec. Gtr. 1**

1.
2.
Em6
So
Chorus:
Am
A/G
Dm
knives
out,
cook
catch
him up,
the mouse.
Elec. Gtrs. 1 & 3 (3°)
w/Fig. 4 (Elec. Gtr. 4) (3°)
D
G5
squash
his head,
T
A
B

**Fig. 4**

Am
A/G
Dm
D
Elec. Gtr. 4
T
A
B

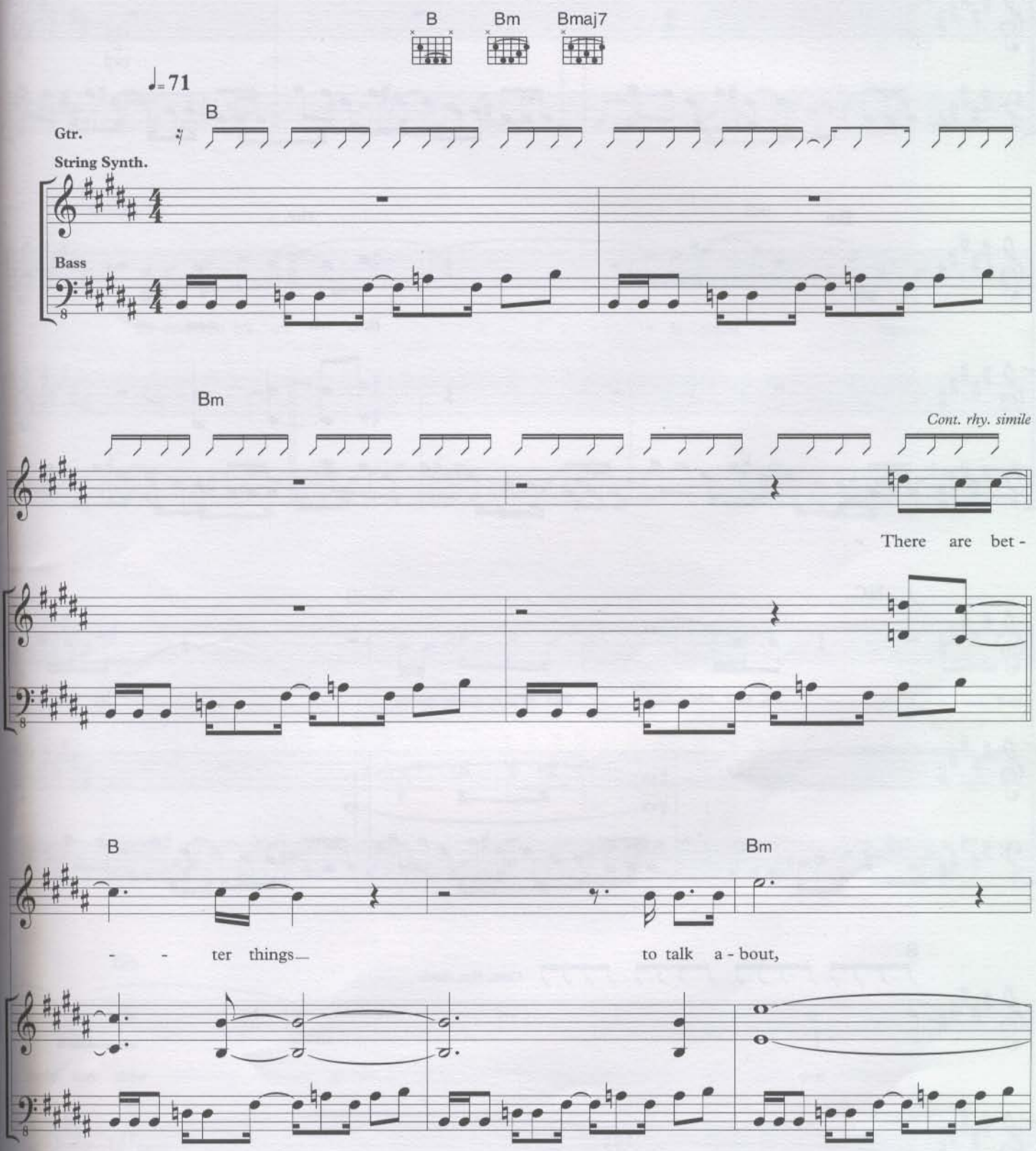

To Coda
Em6
put him in the pot.
Instr:
Cm7
B♭6
Amaj7
Elec. Gtr. 4
Fig. 3
Gm7
F6
Em6



*Verse 3:*
I want you to know
He's not coming back
He's bloated and frozen
Still there's no point in letting it go to waste.

# DOLLARS AND CENTS

Words and Music by Thomas Yorke, Jonathan Greenwood,
Edward O'Brien, Philip Selway and Colin Greenwood

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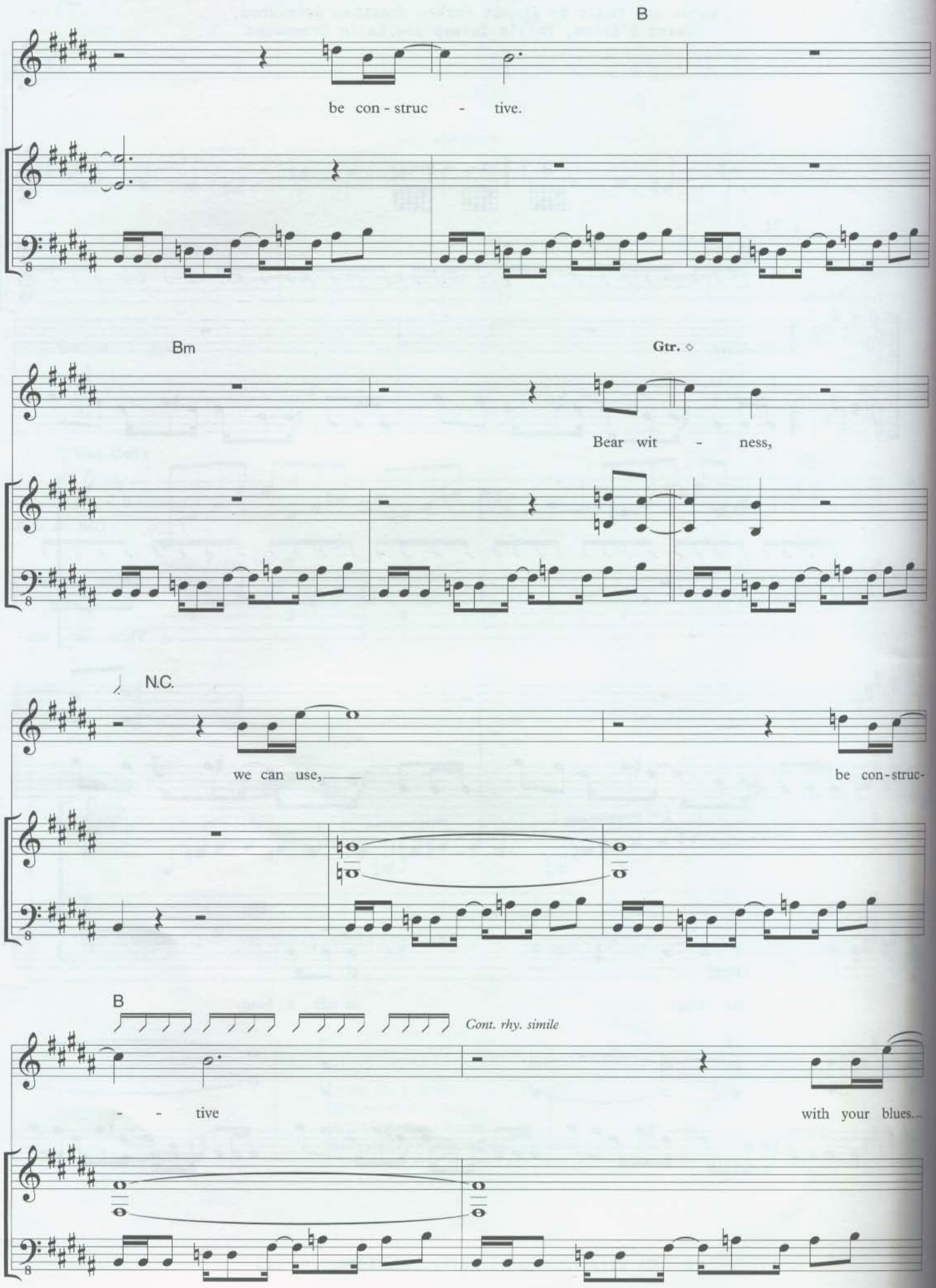
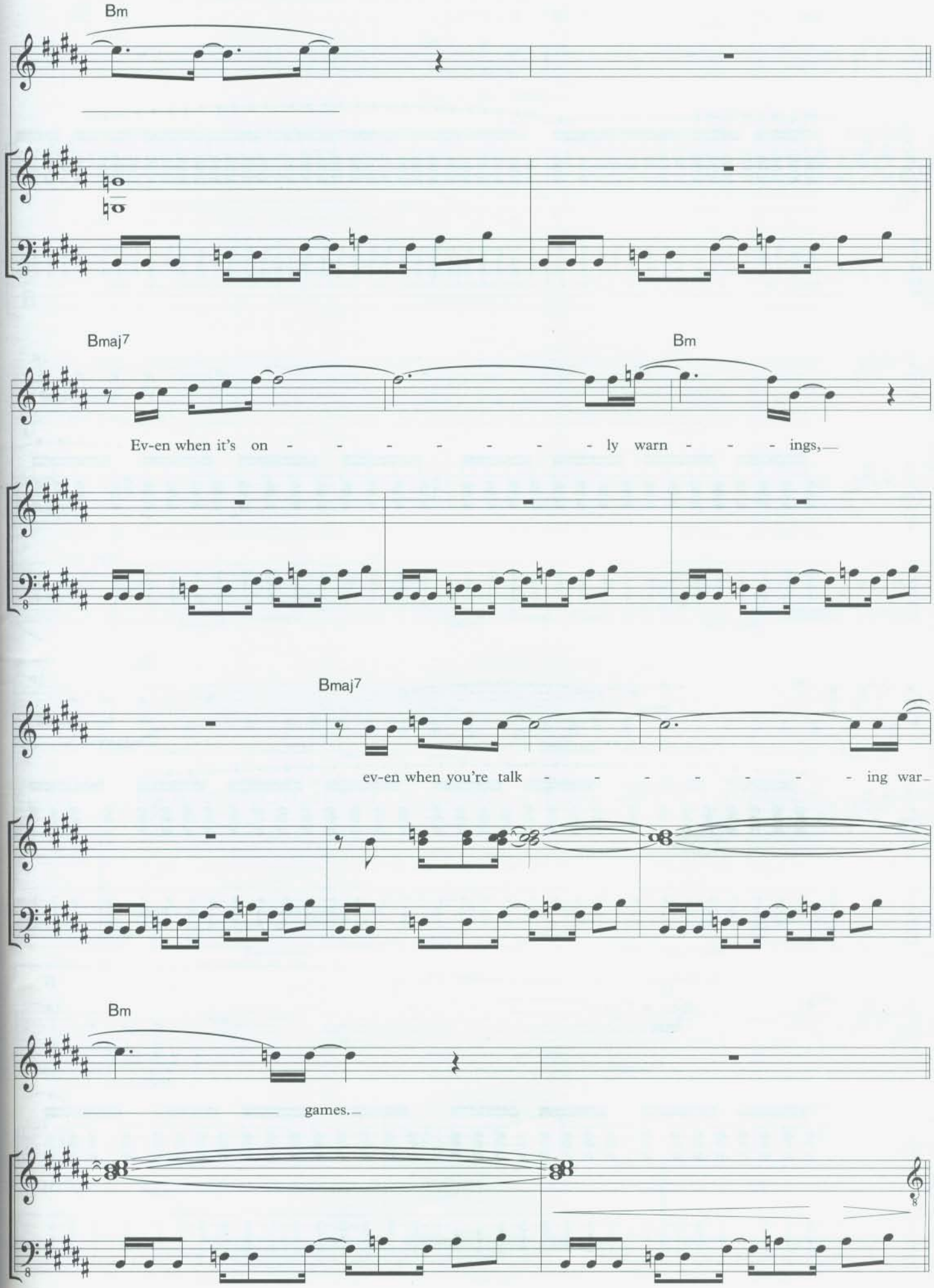
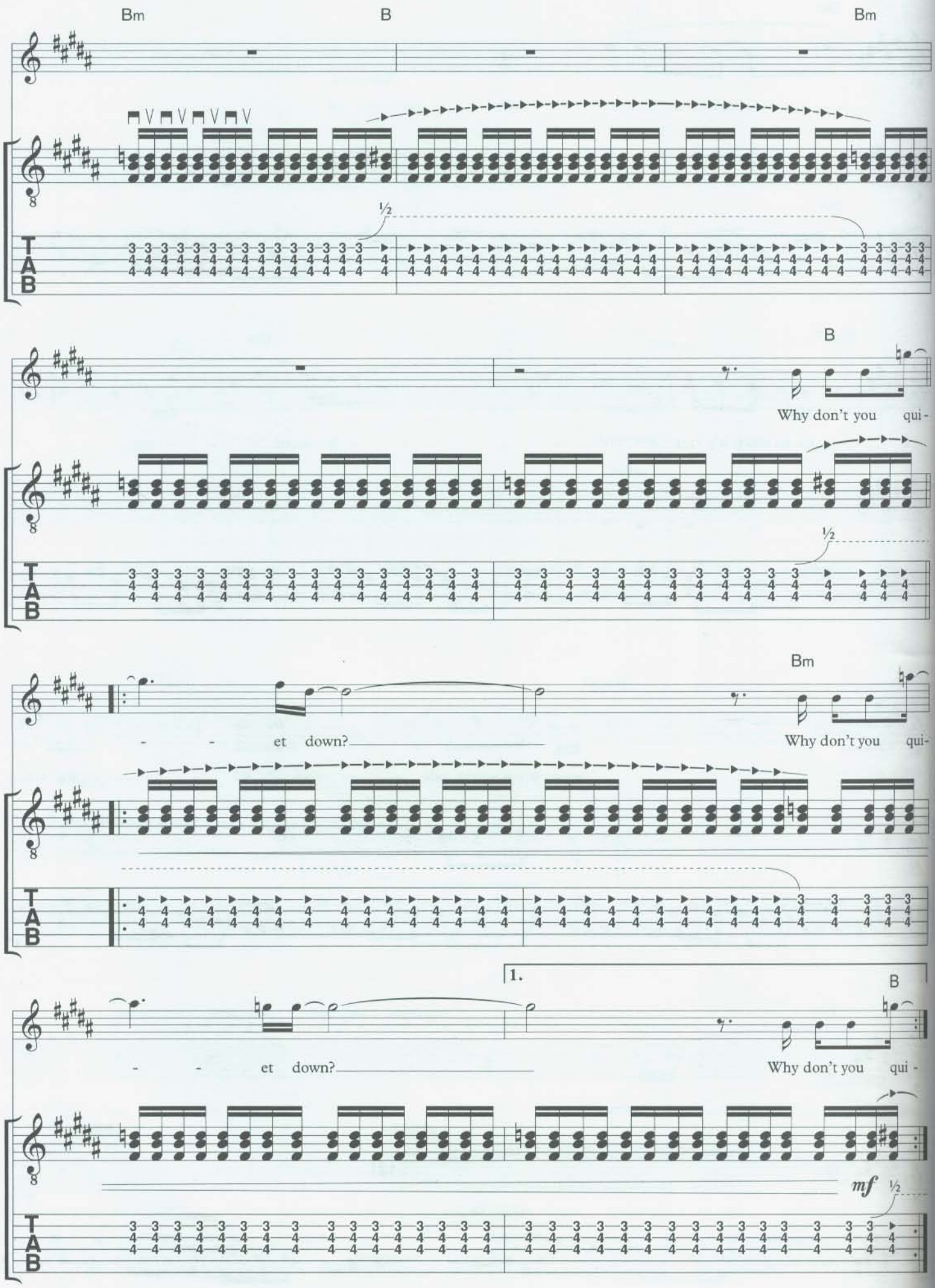
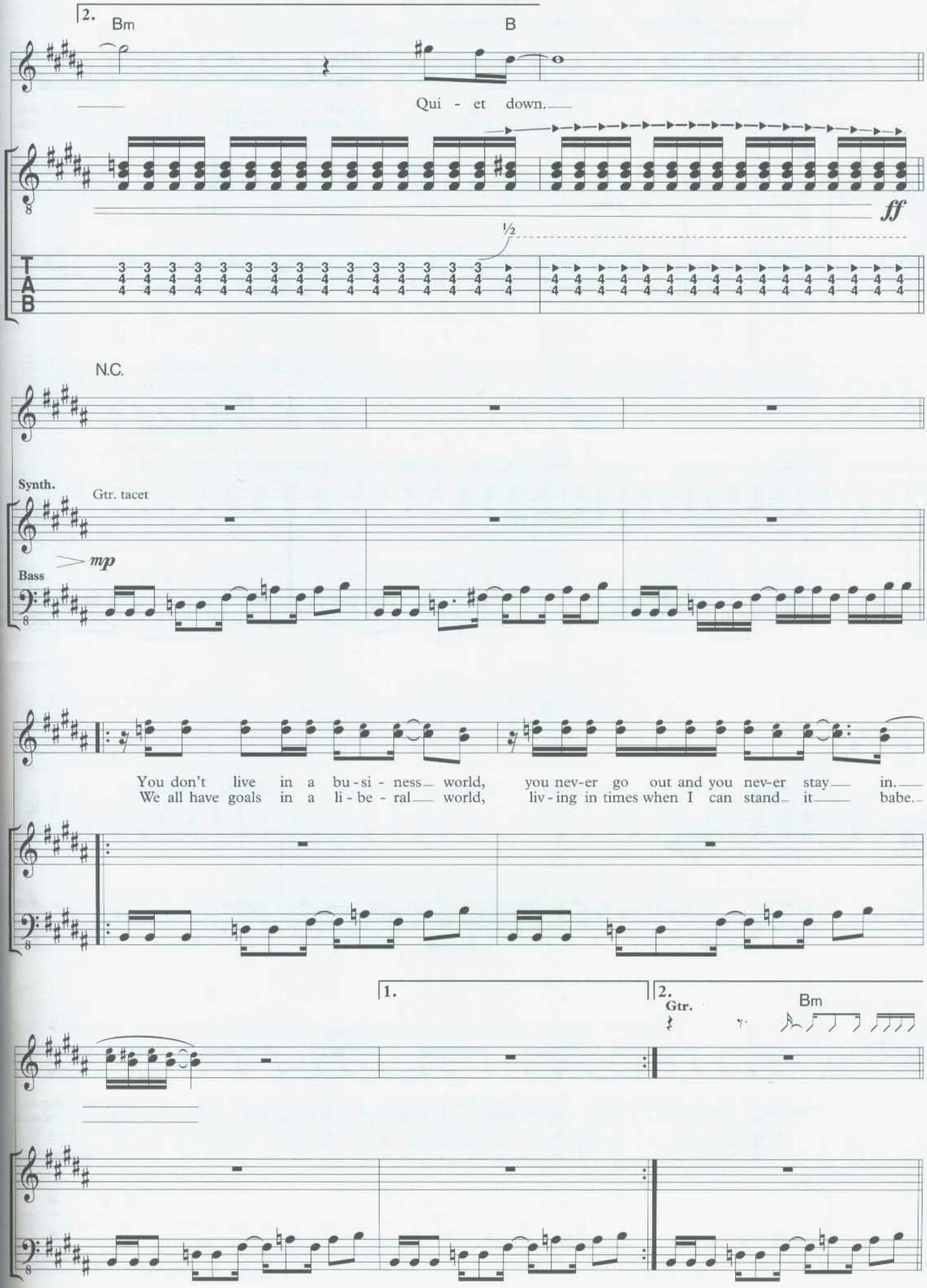
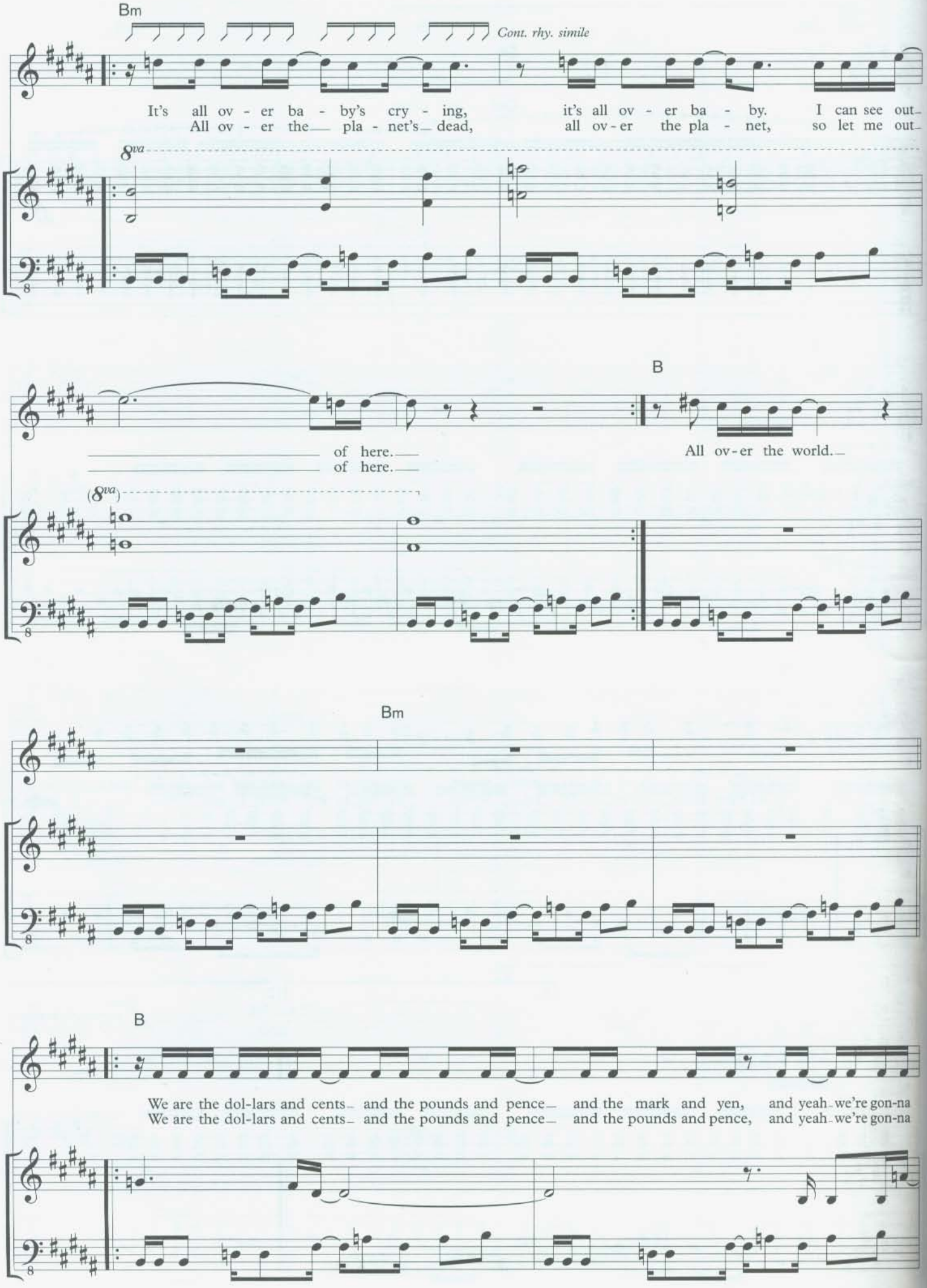
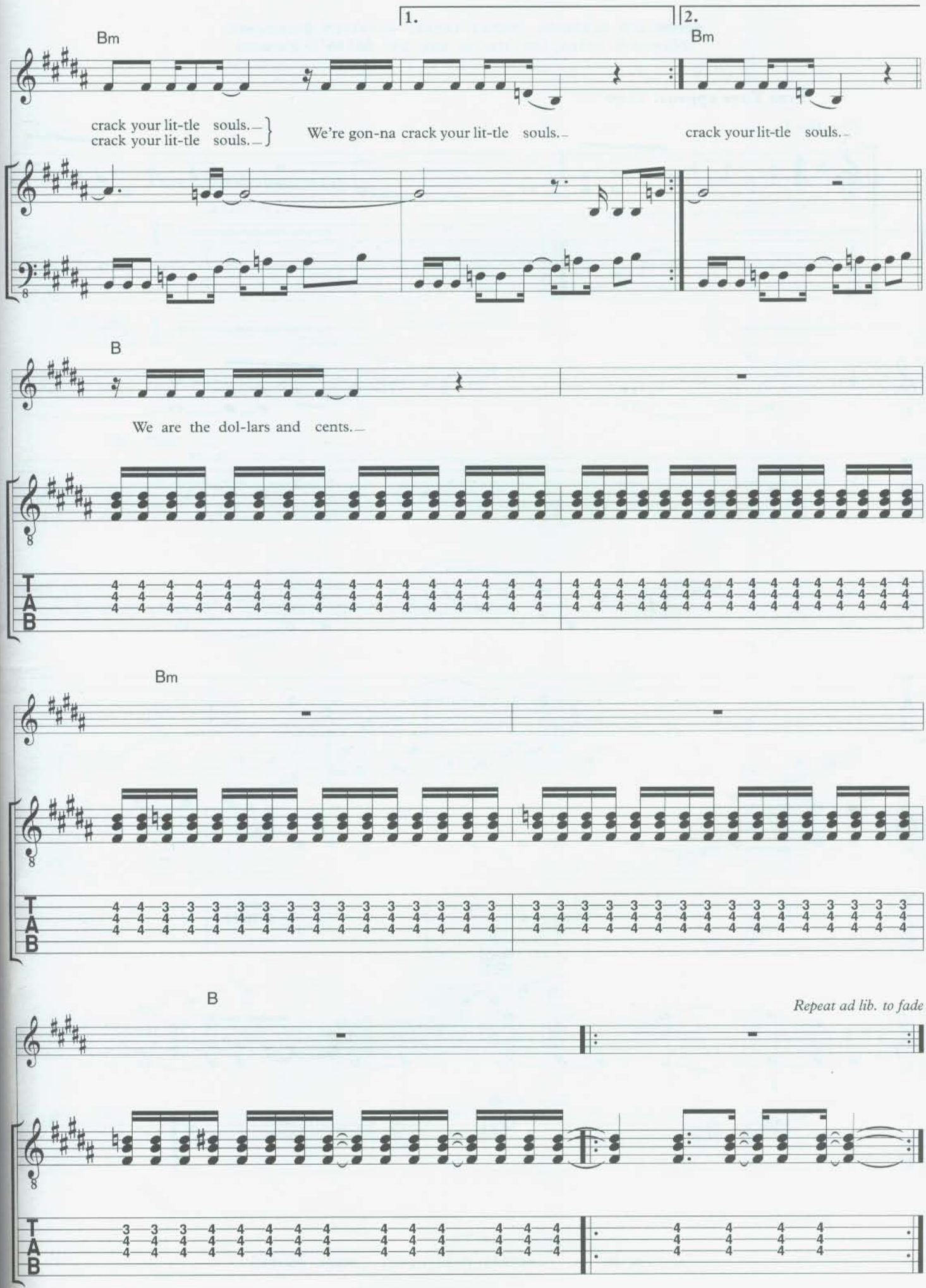

B
be con - struc - tive.
Bm
Gtr. ◇
Bear wit - ness,
N.C.
we can use,
be con-struc-
B
Cont. rhy. simile
- - tive
with your blues.


Bm
Bmaj7
Bm
Ev-en when it's on - - - - - - - - ly warn - - - - ings,
Bmaj7
ev-en when you're talk - - - - - - - - ing war
Bm
games.


Bm
B
Bm
½
B
Why don't you qui-
½
Bm
- - et down?
Why don't you qui-
1.
B
- - et down?
Why don't you qui -
mf
½


2.
Bm
B
Qui - et down.
ff
½
T
A
B
N.C.
Synth.
Gtr. tacet
mp
Bass
You don't live in a bu-si - ness world, you nev-er go out and you nev-er stay in.
We all have goals in a li - be - ral world, liv - ing in times when I can stand it babe.
1.
2.
Gtr.
Bm


Bm
Cont. rhy. simile
It's all ov - er ba - by's cry - ing, it's all ov - er ba - by. I can see out-
All ov - er the pla - net's dead, all ov-er the pla - net, so let me out-
8va
B
of here.
of here.
All ov-er the world.
(8va)
Bm
B
We are the dol-lars and cents and the pounds and pence and the mark and yen, and yeah we're gon-na
We are the dol-lars and cents and the pounds and pence and the pounds and pence, and yeah we're gon-na


1.
2.
Bm
Bm
crack your lit-tle souls.
crack your lit-tle souls.
We're gon-na crack your lit-tle souls.
crack your lit-tle souls.
B
We are the dol-lars and cents.
Bm
B
Repeat ad lib. to fade
T
A
B

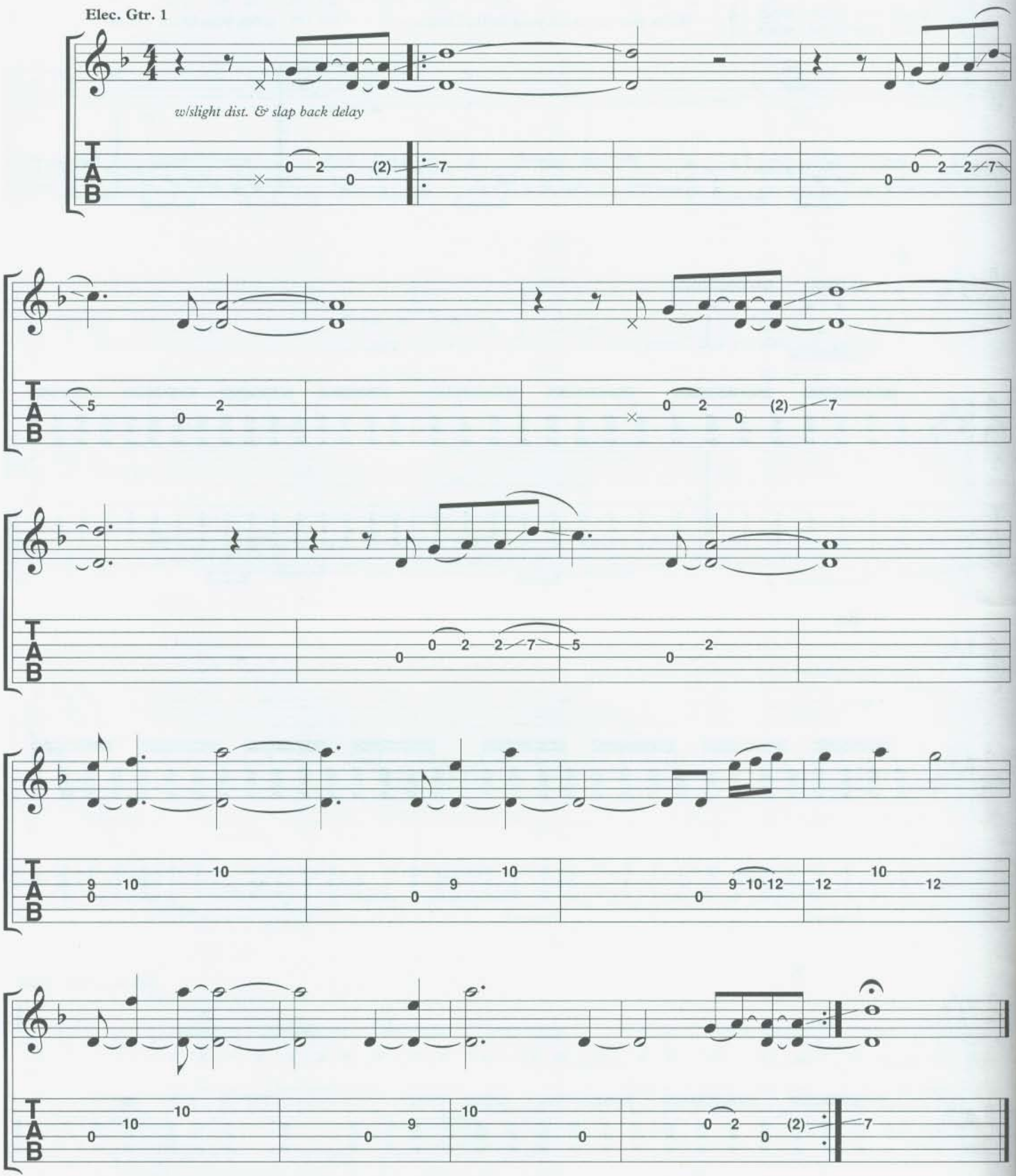
# HUNTING BEARS

Words and Music by Thomas Yorke, Jonathan Greenwood,
Edward O'Brien, Philip Selway and Colin Greenwood

**Free Time approx.** ♩= 80

**Elec. Gtr. 1**

*w/slight dist. & slap back delay*



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# LIKE SPINNING PLATES

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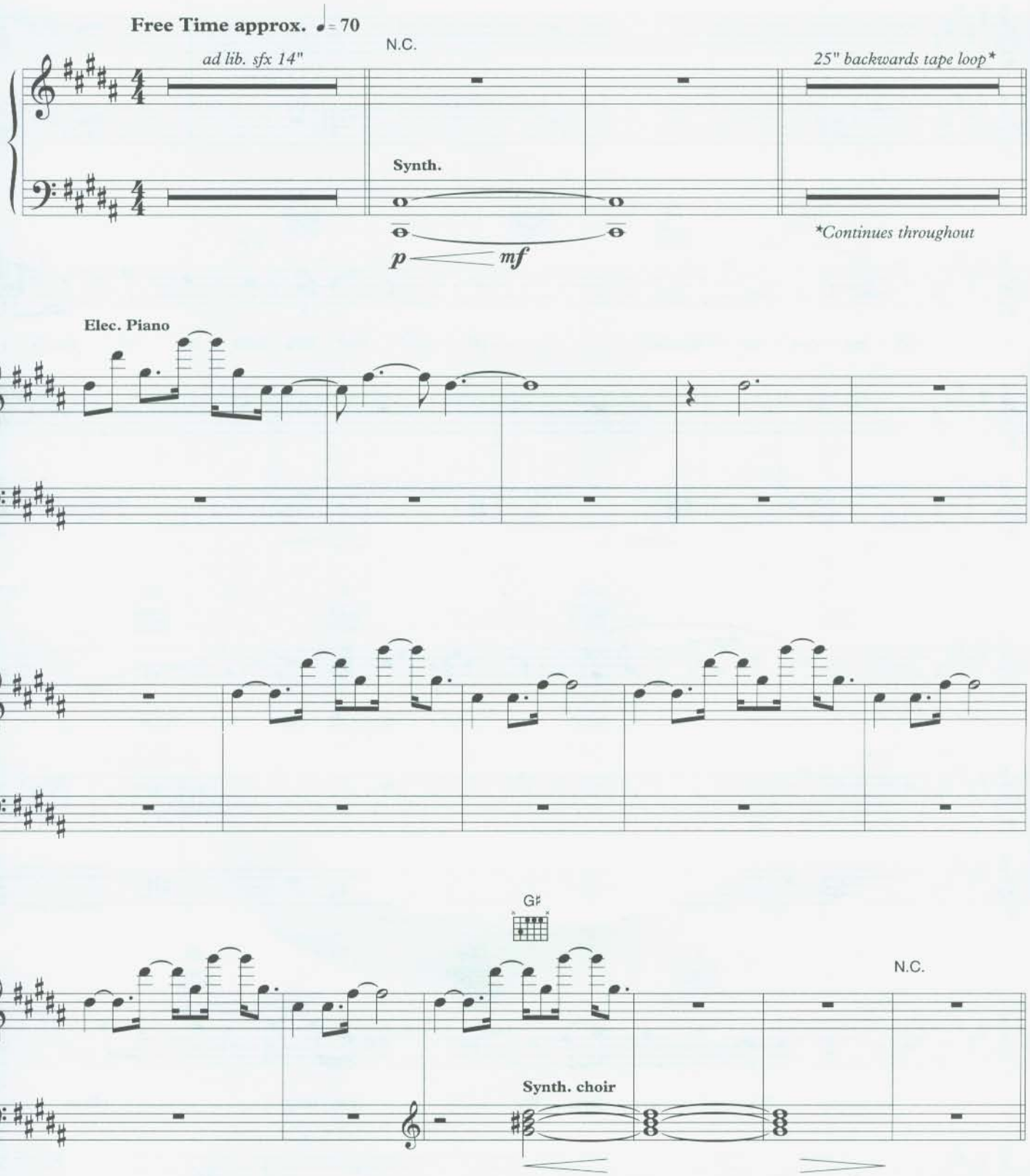
Edward O'Brien, Philip Selway and Colin Greenwood

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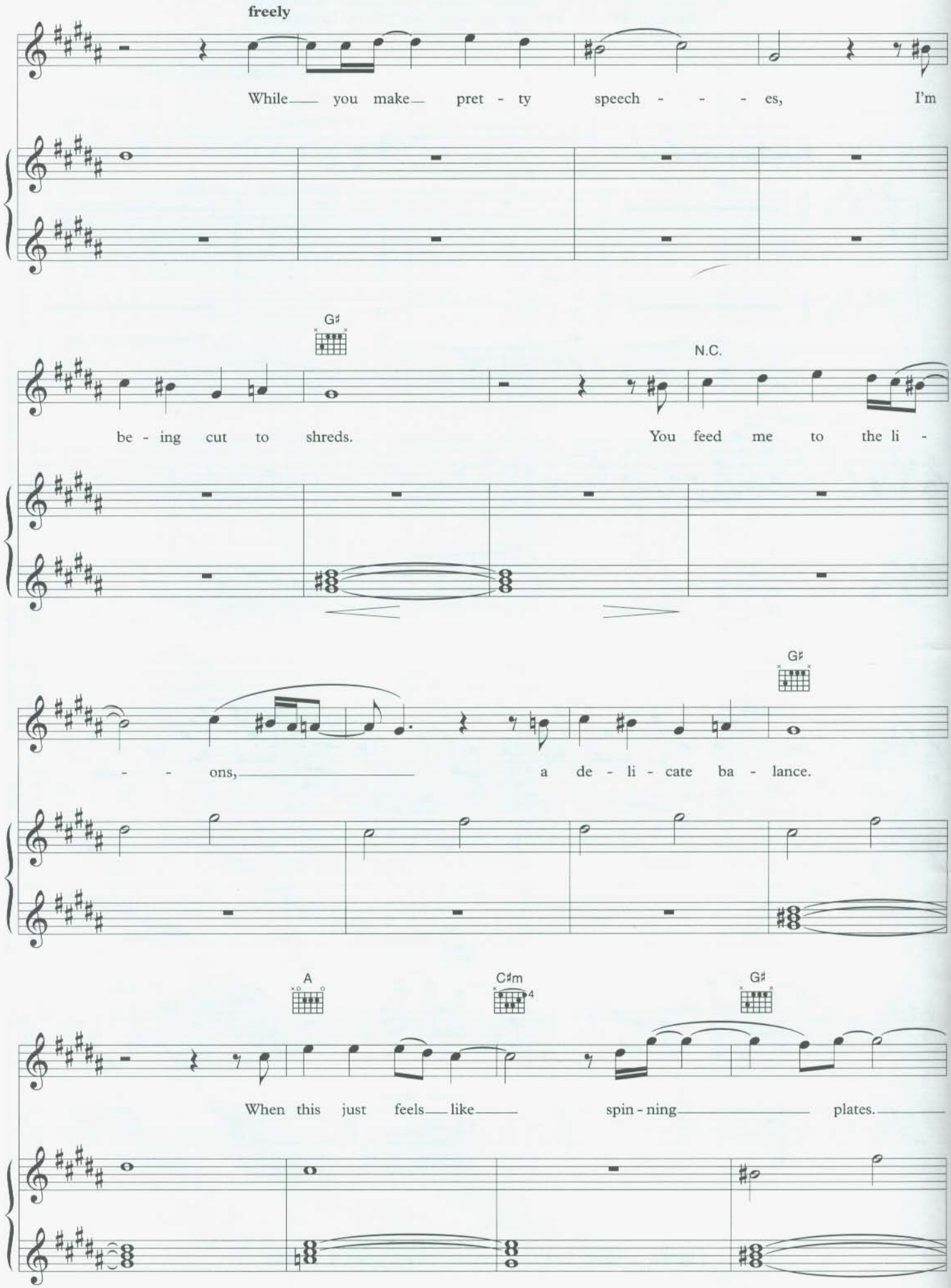
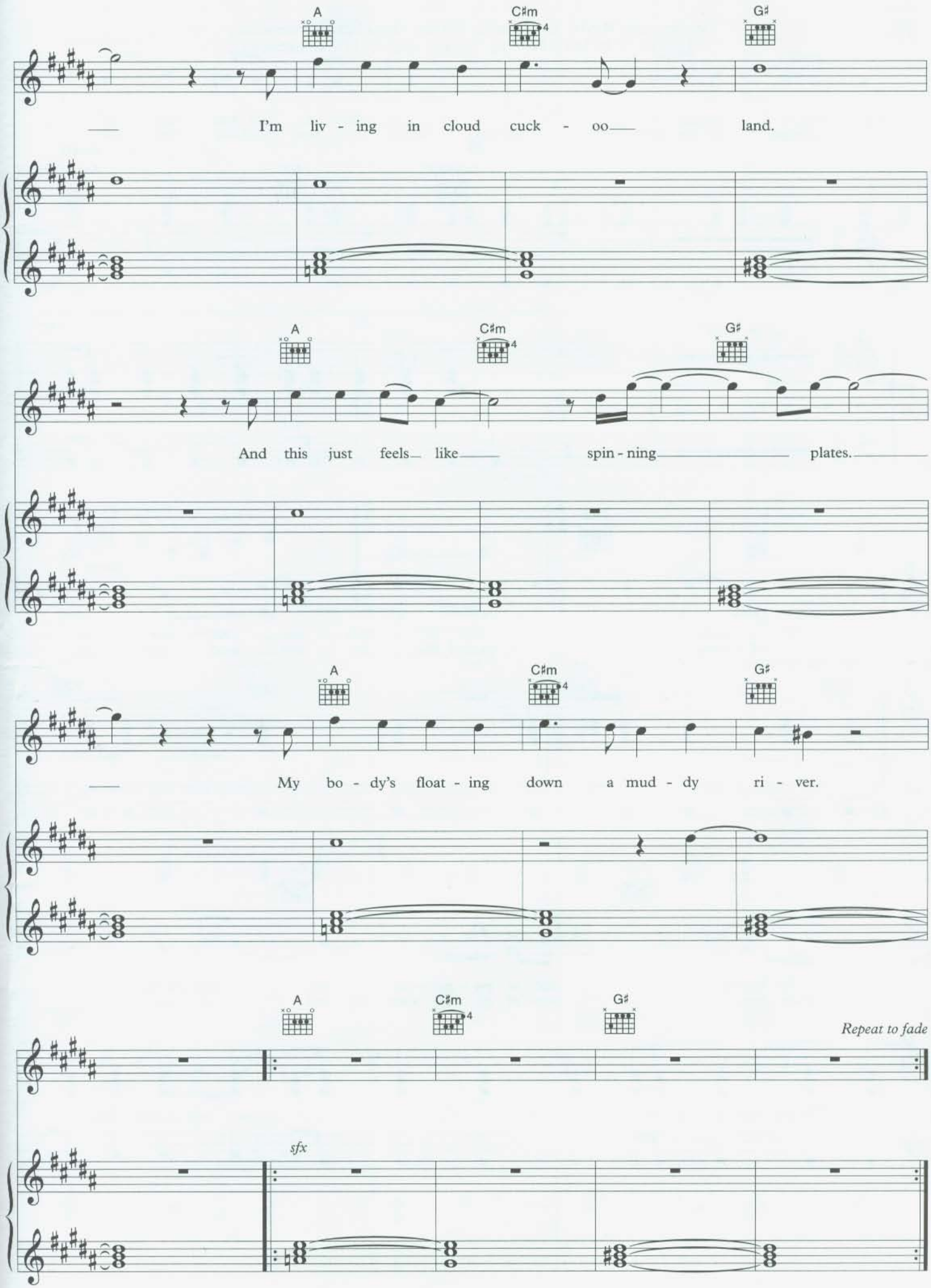
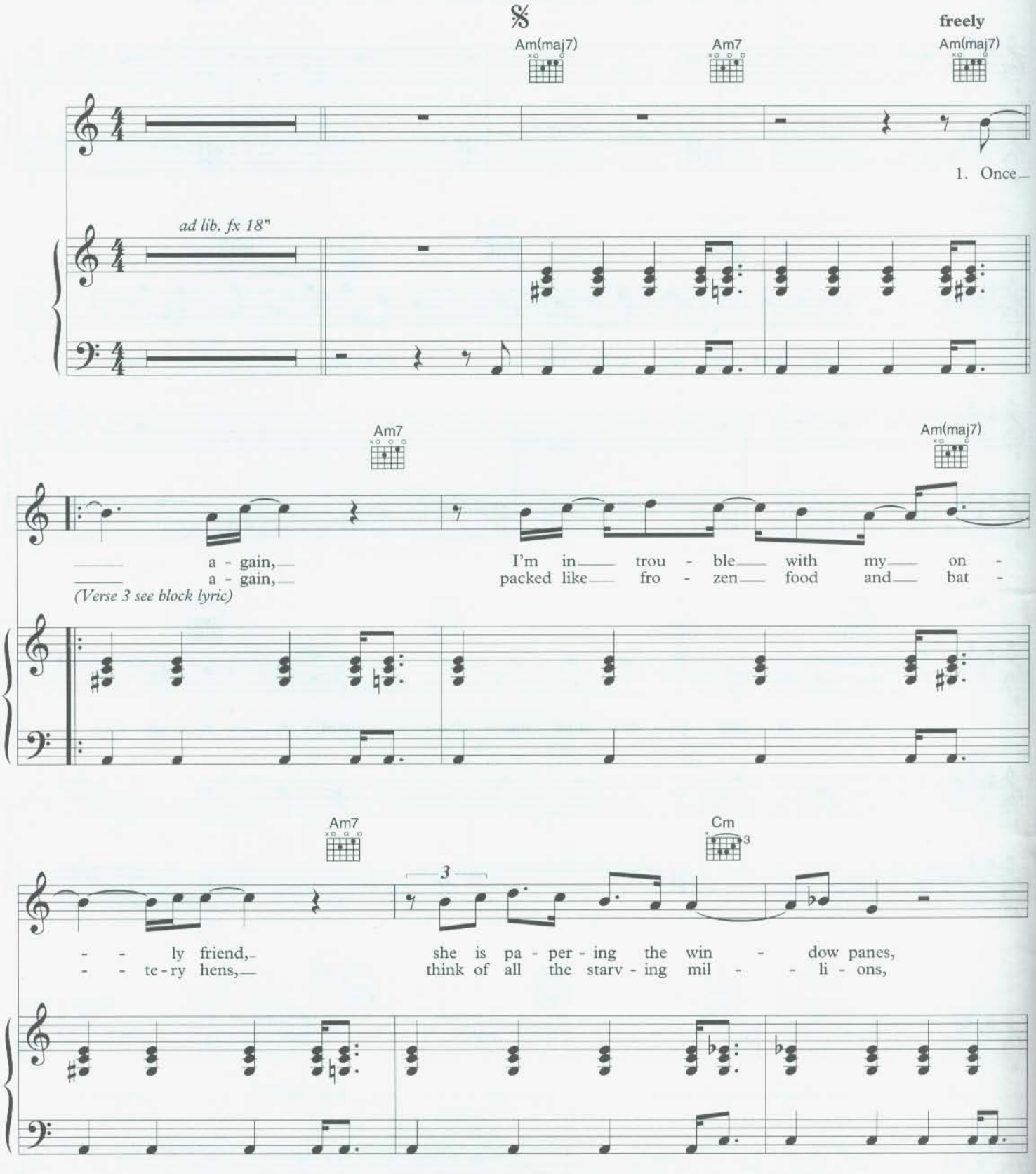

freely
While you make pret - ty speech - - - es, I'm
G♯
N.C.
be - ing cut to shreds. You feed me to the li -
- - ons, a de - li - cate ba - lance.
G♯
A
C♯m
G♯
When this just feels like spin - ning plates.

A
C♯m
G♯
I'm liv - ing in cloud cuck - oo land.
A
C♯m
G♯
And this just feels like spin - ning plates.
A
C♯m
G♯
My bo - dy's float - ing down a mud - dy ri - ver.
A
C♯m
G♯
Repeat to fade
sfx

# LIFE IN A GLASSHOUSE

Words and Music by Thomas Yorke, Jonathan Greenwood,
Edward O'Brien, Philip Selway and Colin Greenwood

Am(maj7)
Am7
freely
Am(maj7)
1. Once
ad lib. fx 18"
Am7
Am(maj7)
a - gain,
a - gain,
(Verse 3 see block lyric)
I'm in trou - ble with my on -
packed like fro - zen food and bat -
Am7
Cm
3
- - ly friend,
- - te - ry hens,
she is pa - per - ing the win - dow panes,
think of all the starv - ing mil - - li - ons,

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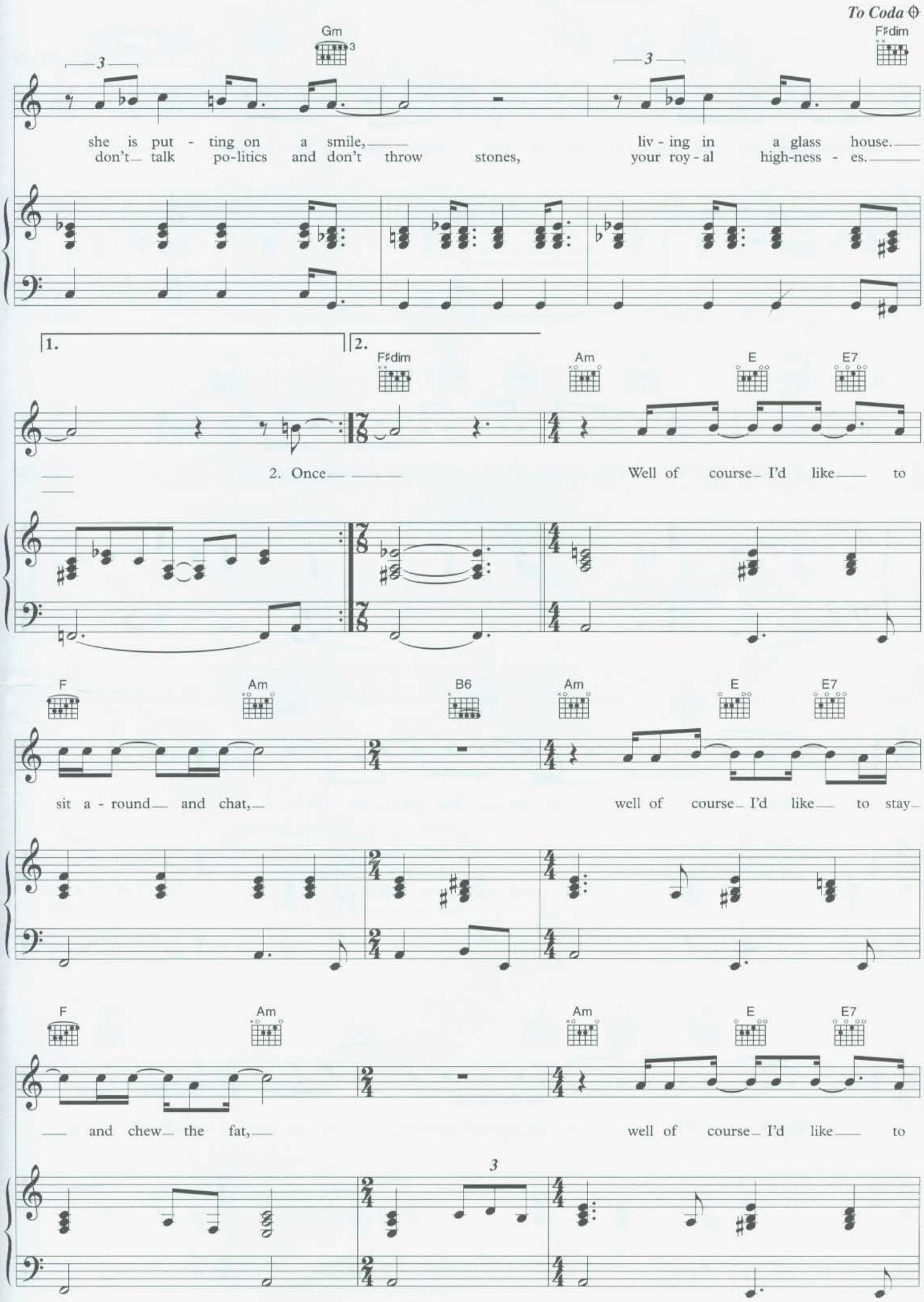
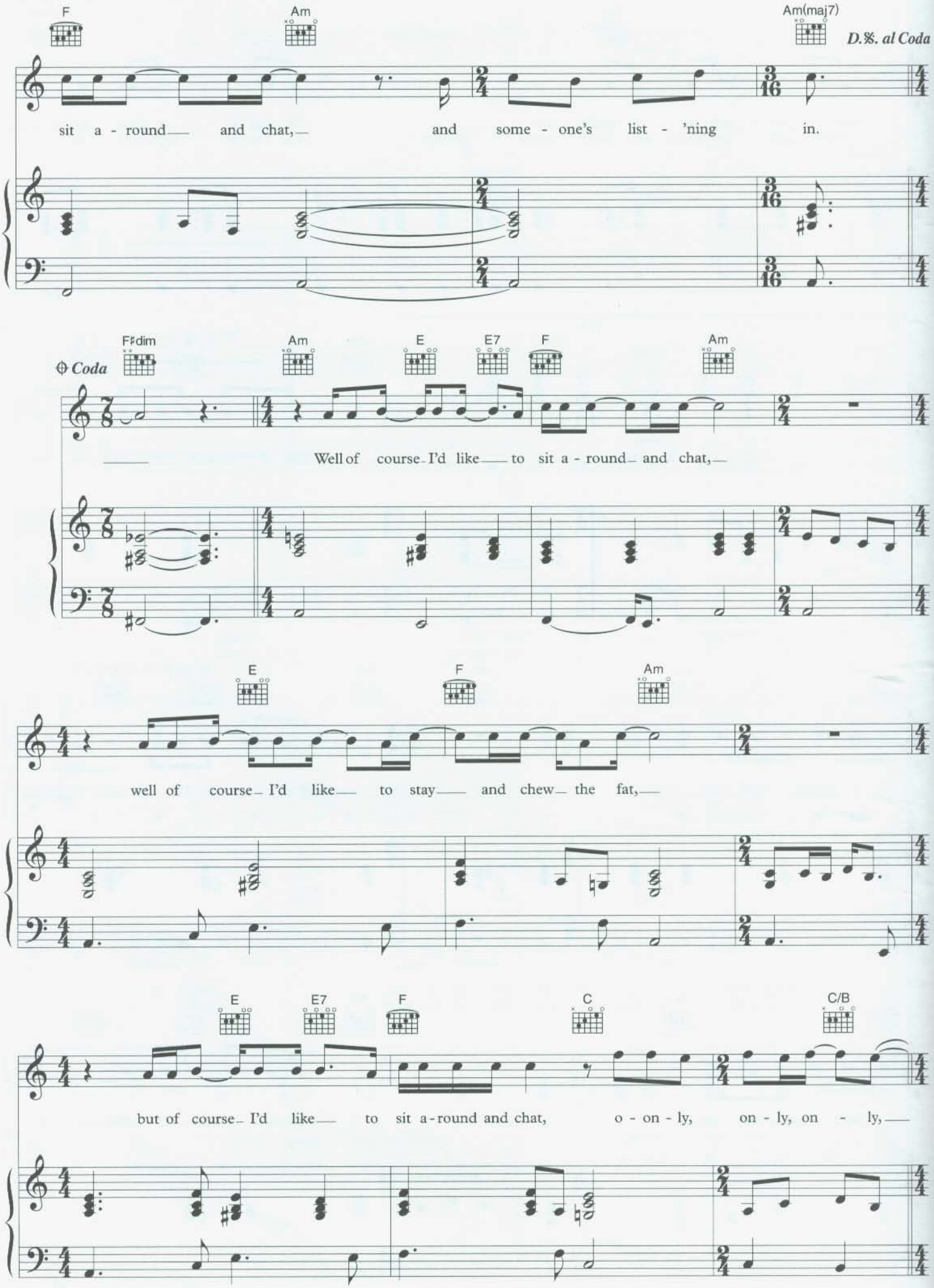
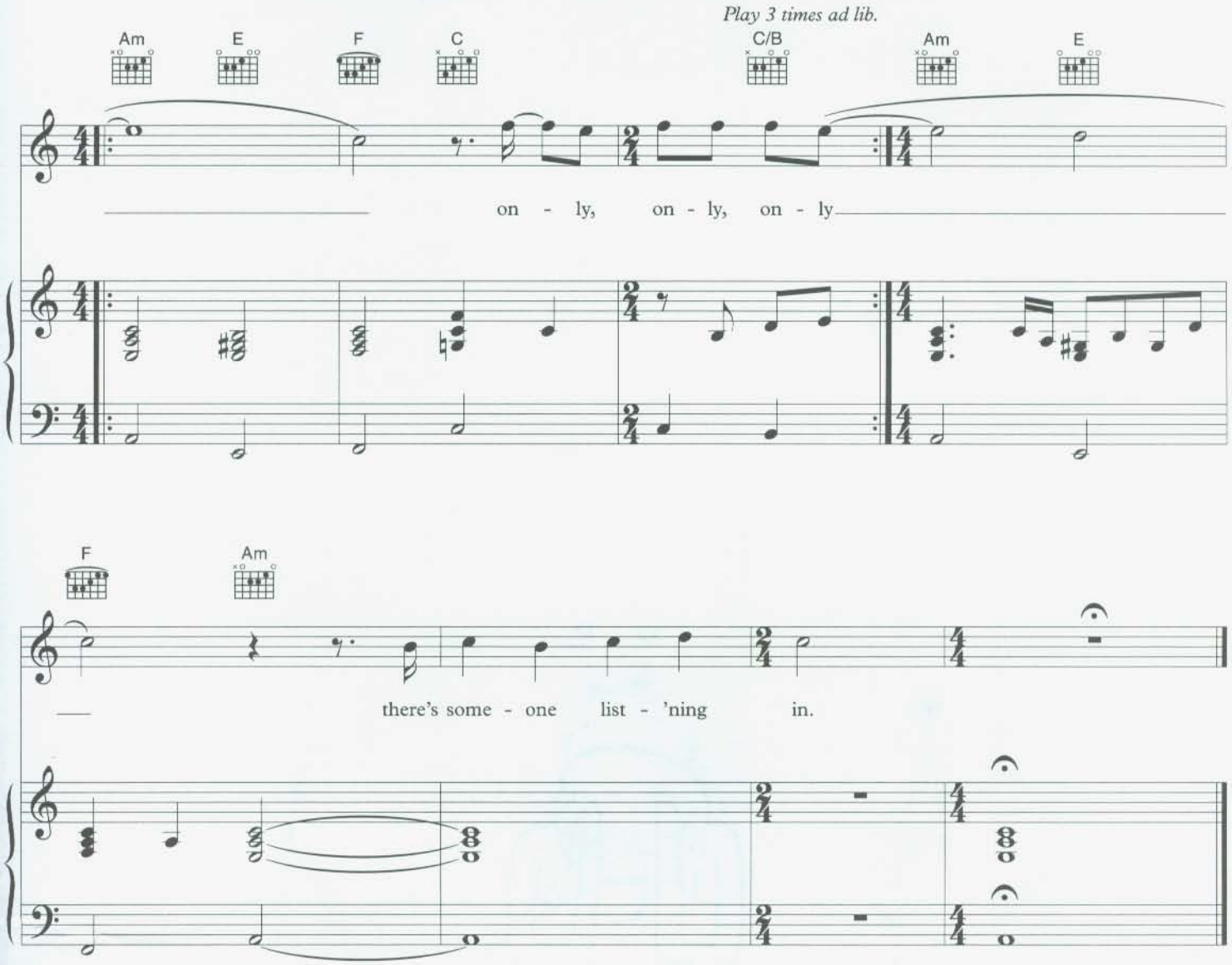
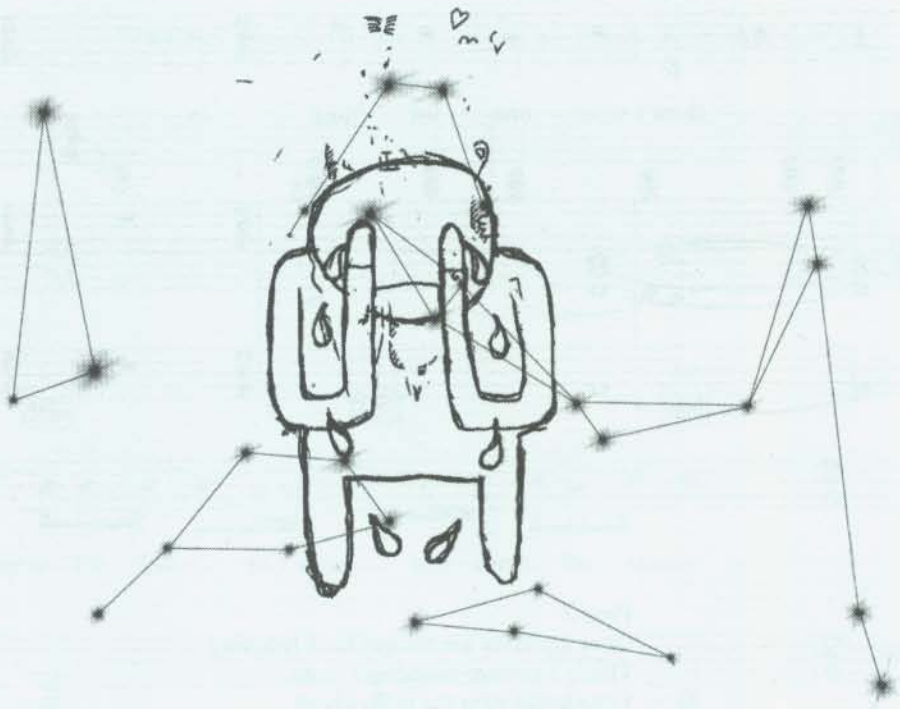

To Coda
Gm
F♯dim
she is put - ting on a smile,
don't talk po-litics and don't throw stones,
liv - ing in a glass house.
your roy - al high-ness - es.
1.
2.
F♯dim
Am
E
E7
2. Once
Well of course I'd like to
F
Am
B6
Am
E
E7
sit a - round and chat,
well of course I'd like to stay
F
Am
Am
E
E7
and chew the fat,
well of course I'd like to


F
Am
Am(maj7)
D.%. al Coda
sit a - round and chat, and some - one's list - 'ning in.
F♯dim
Am
E
E7
F
Am
Coda
Well of course I'd like to sit a - round and chat,
E
F
Am
well of course I'd like to stay and chew the fat,
E
E7
F
C
C/B
but of course I'd like to sit a-round and chat, o - on - ly, on - ly, on - ly,

*Verse 3:*
Once again we are hungry for a lynching
That's a strange mistake to make
You should turn the other cheek
Living in a glass house.

Well of course *etc.*



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I MIGHT BE WRONG

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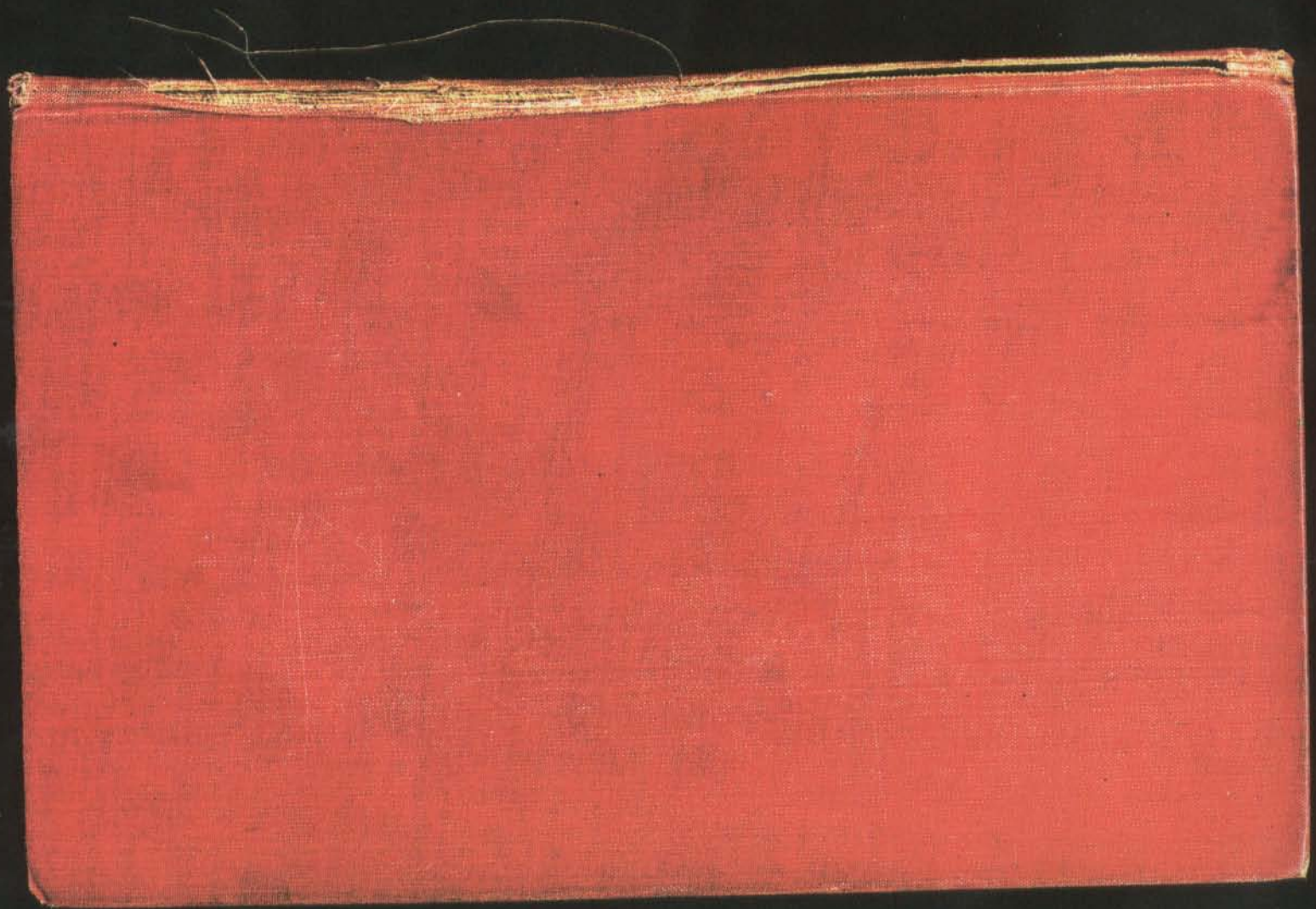

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